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Nice and Soft.

Together they sat in the parlor alone,
At the dusk of a Sabbath day,
Her shapely head close to his own,
In a tender, loving way.

"I like to lay my head, dear Will,
'Gainst yours," she murmured low,
In tones which made his pulses thrill,
And his face with rapture glow,

"And is it because you love me, dove?"
He asked; and then she coughed,
"No, dear Will, not that, but love,
Because it's nice and soft!"

—*The Judge.*

The Night Before the Mowing.

Oh, the night before the mowing,
When the warm south wind was blowing,
It was pleasant and sweet to pass
Ankle-deep through flowers and grass—
Grass and flowers so proudly blowing
On the night before the mowing.

But when next my feet went straying,
Men were busy with the haying;
I saw the sharp scythe swifuly pass
Through nodding flowers and blowing grass,
Till blowing grass and flowers were lying
Underneath the hot sun—dying.

But 'twas not long ere sweet content
Filled the meadow with wondrous scent;
And flowers and grass, as bleaching hay,
Had learned the meaning of the May,
And why they were so proudly blowing
On the night before the mowing.

Maiden, unto woman growing,
Maiden, with the loose hair flowing,
With eyes blue as the skies above,
Face as fair as the rose of love,
Crowned with youth and joy and beauty,
Thou shalt learn diviner duty.

Oft when life has fairest showing
It is ready for the mowing;
Then should trouble, pain or strife
Lay the blade to thy young life,
Do not fear; or, some sweet morrow
Thou shalt learn the why of sorrow.

—*Mary A. Barr, in Harper's Weekly.*

THE MISSING JEWELS.

Anne Bardulph was not very youthful, nor was she particularly handsome; and she was housekeeper for the ailing Mrs. Dorman.

This invalid lady resided in a fine wooden house of many rooms through which ran a wide hall with walls Pompeiian red, and a gilt-edged ceiling that was painted in some curious and uncertain tint of paly, pinkish brown. The floor was tesselated in brown and red, and the dark carved doors opened upon a columnar portico with broad, brown steps leading down upon a great lawn flanked with thick trees of beech and pine.

Across the greening lawn in the sweet yellow April sunshine walked Anne Bardulph—a slim, straight woman with regular and severe features, and wonderfully large eyes of darkest gray. She had an abundance of neatly arranged dark hair, and she was neatly attired in a serviceable suit of some clinging, dull blue fabric, with collar and cuffs of linen—white, prim and immaculate.

Two young men coming upon the portico saw her—an interesting and not unlovely figure moving under the grim, whispering pines.

"The new housekeeper of madame pleases you—her you admire perhaps," one remarked rather quizzingly.

"Would you suggest that Miss Bardulph may not merit admiration?" returned the other evasively and with some perceptible irritation.

"I now do nothing suggest," was the protesting sharp foreign accents. "I here am come to see much, to much think; but I nothing say until the—how say you it?—till the one exposure grand."

Tony Dorman smoked thoughtfully for several silent minutes. Finally he tossed away his cigar and turned toward his companion.

"D'Razelly," he began, pleasantly; "you are here ostensibly only as my guest and intimate friend—"

"On the what do you call the ostensible, I impose not," interrupted Louis D'Razelly, quickly and proudly. "I but the detective am—the servitor hired of madame to her diamonds of value find and the thief to discover."

"Yes, I know," interposed the young gentleman; "but I have become aware of your worth as a man, and I really regard you as a friend. No friend will ever be more warmly welcomed to my house than you. If I did not feel like this I should not be likely to confess to you that I have been refused by Miss Bardulph—for whom—" he supplemented gently and with hesitation—"I fancy you to have a tender preference, even though you would appear to disparage her."

The young Frenchman winced, and in his bright black eyes was an expression of trouble and distrust, as he gazed steadily toward the stately pines that loomed in sharp spires against the sweet blue April sky.

"It is so," he acknowledged presently, a hot color reddening his swarthy face. "For her I have the one liking that is very tender; but also have I the doubt that is much and not good. What of this do you think?"

D'Razelly—who had become a detective only because he had an odd and inborn fondness for what he considered an exciting and most delectable vocation—opened what one would presume to be, from its exterior appearance, a quaintly-bound book, and nothing more. It was, however, a "detective camera," by which he had shortly before obtained, and without her knowledge, several striking photographs of the woman of whom he had been speaking so dubiously.

"What of this, do you think?" he iterated, exhibiting a picture of Miss Bardulph, as she was standing in a curious attitude of eager and fearful interest beneath one of the great beach trees beyond the lawn. At her feet, beside a pile of moss and stones, opened a small cavity, over which she was bending, while holding low in a loosening grasp what was quite surely a number of jeweled ornaments.

"I do not know what to think," enunciated Mr. Dorman, in tones of dismay. "It would seem that my mother's jewels have been secreted in that place; and I should say that Anne has accidentally discovered the depository."

"If that is so, why to you or to the maid me honored she comes not—all so glad, so animate—and tell the one discovery happy and so not to be understood?" D'Razelly demanded with emphasis.

"But—good heavens, Louis! do you mean that you suspect Miss Bardulph of any wrong-doing?" was the pained exclamation. "I must absolutely refuse to believe that Anne—that ingenuous and serious girl, with her pure eyes and innocent brow—is a thief? Although there may be something indefinable and mysterious about her, I could never associate with the mystery of crime anything she might do."

She was but his mother's housekeeper; she had refused his love, and the name and station he would have given her; yet was he a right loyal friend, and would not listen unmoved or acquiescent to any accusations made against her.

While D'Razelly, who professed for her a tender liking, although he doubted her much, shrugged his spruce shoulders, sighed, and looked vastly consequential and melancholy, albeit he was not a sentimentalist, and had determined to be austerely practical, as befits a professional of his kind.

"I nothing know of the mystery, not evil, that you do mean," he said, impatiently. "And to me it does seem that the diamonds of much value must now to the madame so disconsolate be restored, and the ways that so puzzling are, must to the custody go."

"But she never entered this house until days after the diamonds were missed," remonstrated Tony Dorman, shuddering; "I am decidedly mystified. What is your explanation of it all?"

"She the accomplice of one other is, I do think," announced the detective, with grandiloquence of manner. "She no longer here will stay. She will an illness feign, as it may be, and then to the other she will go away, the diamonds with her taking, if her we not could prevent."

"That's all very plausible," returned her defender, unconvinced. "But we will at once secure my mother's precious ornaments, and then I really must have positive and irrefutable evidence against Miss Bardulph before I shall allow you to denounce her."

The early dusk had already suffused the lawn with a purple haze. The cool air was delicious with the fresh odors of violets and hyacinths and sweet young grasses. The new, rosy moon and a great golden star glittered in the blue western sky; and out among the gloomy, complaining pines the night birds were tunefully calling.

The two young men crossed the lawn and entered the dim grove, full of resinous scents, strange, dreamy noises, and uneasy and fantastic shadows. Mutely and with soundless steps they followed the grassy, winding walk that led to the umbrageous beach of D'Razelly's singular photograph.

Suddenly both started, and simultaneously retreated around a curve of the path, where they stood as silent and motionless as the shade in which they were hidden. Beyond, in the pearly effulgence of starlight and moonlight, they saw the suspected young woman bending over that odd repository, from which she removed the moss and pebbles until her intent watchers beheld the cold, inextinguishable fire of the precious gems gleaming within the dark, black mold.

"What think you now?" whispered D'Razelly, excitedly. "The diamonds she will take. See! is it not so?"

And before the other could silence or restrain him, he leaped forward and confronted Anne, who stood quite still, and only lifted her comely head fearlessly, smiling with calm defiance and some unmasked amusement.

"Hush!" she murmured, imperiously, as he began to speak. "In another moment the mystery of what you have presumed to be a robbery will be elucidated, and precisely as I believed it would be. Look!"

Down the path, with an unsteady and unnatural gait, came a surprising apparation—the figure of a lady. Bare were her feet, and her gray, drooping head was uncovered, and her thin white robes glistened with the damp night dews.

"Mother!" gasped Tony Dorman, amazed, and glad for the accused Anne, who was so curiously exonerated.

Straight on came the somnambulist. Pausing at length before the treasures she had secreted in her abnormal sleep, and gazing with unseeing eyes upon the priceless, sparkling things that she touched lovingly with her withered hands, and carefully again covered with the thick, silky moss. Then she smiled faintly, sighed with satisfaction, turned, and slowly moved away.

The countenance of Louis D'Razelly at that moment was not that of an individual conscious of superior discernment, and the glance he ventured to vouchsafe Anne was deprecatory.

"What I should say I know not," he stammered. "What I did think—what I did do—so very stupid was. Ah, if the kind mademoiselle could me but pardon," he continued, with gallant entreaty.

Very demurely she assured him that his suspicions were quite pardonable, and perhaps creditable to his zeal as a detective; and denouncer of the unrighteous.

Some time later, coming through the handsome, brilliantly lighted hall, Anne met the young master of the house.

"The tempting reward offered for the recovery of Mrs. Dorman's diamonds induced me to come here as her housekeeper," she explained. "I had an inexplicable feeling that I might find the missing jewels. I consulted no one no one advised me. I was really ashamed of my project, that I knew was quixotic, if not impracticable, and a failure would have made me ridiculous. Shortly after coming to Mrs. Dorman, I learned that she had latterly been haunted by an excessive and increasing fear of being robbed; I learned, too, that she had only recently manifested somnambulistic symptoms. The truth came to me as an inspiration, but only by merest accident; and only this morning, while I was exploring for gentian, did I espy the tiny, suggestive mound of loose, dying moss, through which I saw a single spark of something shining like a glowworm. So I waited and watched, hoping she would visit her buried treasure just as she did. The discovery was very simple and is now clear to you all."

"And now you have won the reward, you will leave us, I suppose," he observed, soberly.

"Yes," she gravely assented.

"Oh, Anne, if I could only persuade you to stay?" he responded, quickly and imploringly. "Do you fear I cannot make you a happy wife?"

"It is not that," she said, with the frank, serious manner that had always so pleased him. "It is that I could not make you a happy husband. Do be reasonable, Mr. Dorman, for you must be well aware that I am not at all the sort of person whom you ought to marry. And beside," she added, with a quaint little laugh, "I have a profession now, and I must not wed one who knows nothing of the instincts and requirements of my calling."

The handsome young fellow was somewhat agitated by her speech which he considered daring and significant.

"Surely, my dear Anne," he faltered; "you would not wish to become a professional detective nor would you intimate that you have an affection for Louis D'Razelly who so unjustly accused you, and who would willingly have placed you in custody?"

"My friend," she replied, sweetly, a tear sparkling in each large eye, and a lovely new color on each soft cheek—"we have just now had an understanding—Mr. D'Razelly and I. He regrets his mistake; and certainly he is not so blamable when he would only have acted conscientiously."

"Yours is the logic of love, Anne," the young man answered, dryly. "And who may understand the heart of a woman. You will be Louis' wife one of those days."

His prediction was verified. And so it happened that a very happy and satisfactory marriage was effected by the incident of Mrs. Dorman's missing jewels

She was docked in flaunting jewelry, and as she sat occupying double room in the car she looked the perfect picture of self-sufficiency, selfishness and cheek. A bluff-looking gentleman, evidently from the rural districts, halted abreast of her seat, but she did not deign to move. He gave her a searching glance, looked at the rings, and then remarked to the nearest gentleman, "They wear 'em in the snout out in Ohier!"

FISHING FOR GREENBACKS.

How a Too Ingenious Bank Janitor Conducted Systematic Peculation—Directors Puzzled, Detectives Baffled—The Plan Discovered by Accident.

As far back as January last the National bank of Elizabeth, N. J., of which Mr. John Kean is president, sent for ex-Chief of Police John Keron and instructed him to discover if he could who had been systematically robbing the bank since the previous July. Chief Keron worked hard on the case and associated with himself the present chief of police, William D. Jenkins. The only conclusion the two could arrive at after most thorough sifting was that the robberies were committed by some one connected with the institution. The bank being a solid one, and not in the slightest way incommoded by the loss of the money stolen, the officers and directors were much disturbed at the possibility of such things happening, notwithstanding every precaution, and nothing seemed to be left them to do but quietly dismiss the clerks upon suspicion. These two young men were Edward Sherwood, the paying teller of the bank, and Joseph McGuire, the bookkeeper. Mr. Sherwood was an estimable and very popular young man, who, thrown on the world when a mere boy, had worked his way up from office boy in the bank to the place he then held. Mr. McGuire was brother to James McGuire, who was then and is still the cashier of the bank. The two young men worked almost side by side, and in the temporary absence of Sherwood McGuire for the time being always took his place. They were on the most friendly terms, and though between them stood the dark mystery as to who was robbing the money drawer, neither was ever known to throw a doubt upon the other's character.

Mr. Sherwood had, of course, from his position as paying teller, charge of the moneys of the bank for each day's business, and these moneys were placed as they were received in a large drawer beside the paying teller's window, and this drawer, for the clerk's convenience, was separated into several compartments, beginning with one for one dollar bills and running up progressively to fifties and hundreds. It was from this drawer that the money was stolen—always in fifties and twenties—and the robbery was always committed during banking hours. At no other time was there money in this drawer, and at no time during the day was either Sherwood or McGuire absent from that portion of the office. The two young men protested that they could not explain how the money was abstracted, and declared their innocence of all knowledge of it. Sherwood was under bonds for a considerable amount to secure the bank, and after the first occasion he failed in being able to balance his accounts for the day he notified the cashier of that fact, expressing his own wonder at the occurrence. The cashier could make no better hand of the account. This was on the 18th of July, 1881, and the first money that mysteriously disappeared from the drawer was $200. Sherwood's bondsmen promptly made the loss good and expressed their willingness to stand by the young fellow, believing him not to be guilty. On September 19, 1881, it was found at the close of the day that he was $340 short; on November 28, 1881, he was $320 short; on January 9, this year, he was short $180, and on January 16 he was short $480. His bondsmen made all the losses good.

It was at this juncture that ex-Chief of Police Keron was called in and the private life of Sherwood and McGuire was watched and scanned with closest scrutiny. Keron and Jenkins knew every dollar that the two bank clerks had in their possession, how much they spent of it, and where and with whom, and, in a word, "knew as much about them as they did themselves." But they failed to find a flaw in the daily lives of the two young men, and so reported to the directors of the bank who had employed them. Then a change was made by the bank management, and McGuire was transferred to the paying teller's desk and Sherwood to the bookkeeper's. This arrangement was only to last for a few weeks, however, until a reasonable time was given both to find other employment and in order that the two should not leave at the same time. Strangely enough, not a dollar was taken from the money drawer while McGuire was paying teller. The robbery was then in a very complicated condition. Mr. Charles Halsey, who was then a member of the common council of the town, was made paying teller. And then, from January 16 to June 10, there was not a ruffle on the bank directors' faces. Everything had now quieted down, they thought, and not very much harm had been done. But again the mysterious agency was at work, and on June 10 $350 was spirited away, and nobody could even begin to form a suspicion as to how it had been done. Not a vestige of the track of a thief was left behind. Watchful energy was redoubled. There was nothing new to be seen around, and everything was again quiet as it had been for several months.

On Monday afternoon last, however, a very strange scene occurred in the bank and ex-Chief Keron and Chief Jenkins were summoned. It happened in this way: Mr. Halsey was attending customers at the paying teller's desk, when suddenly his attention was called to a slight noise as if somebody was knocking lightly on the counter outside, and thinking it might be the child of the gentleman in front of him he looked over to see, but there was no child there. He had occasion to open the money drawer just then, and to his astonishment he heard therein a feeble noise and something like a rustle of a note. He closed the drawer quickly, coming to the conclusion that a mouse had gone into it. When he disposed of the business he had in hand he began to think the mouse might gnaw at some of the notes. He opened the drawer quickly and a very thin line snapped before his eyes, and he beheld lying on a twenty-dollar note, which seemed partly raised up from the others, a small piece of lead, about an ounce in weight. Examination showed that on one face of the lead was a coating of gutta percha and over this again was a coating of shoemaker's wax in a soft and pliable condition. The cashier was summoned, the directors were notified, and the two detectives, Keron and Jenkins, were soon on the spot. The cash was counted in the money drawer and it was found that that little piece of lead had that morning carried away to some place unknown thirteen bills, or $260 in all. Ex-Chief Keron then followed the thin fishing line, and found that it had been run through two screw rings, or what sailors call "deadeyes," one in the under surface of the counter and another behind the rear of the drawer. There was a space between the top of the money drawer and the counter, concealed, of course, in front. In the floor there was an old gaspipe hole, left there after some arlterations in the arrangement of the office furniture. This was in such a position relative to the cash drawer, that lines reeved through both the screw rings could be so worked as to drop in the lead by one movement and carry it out again by a reverse one, a bill being attached, of course, during the latter movement. It was plain that the work was done from underneath the office, and to this place nobody had access but the janitor, George Washington Bennett, alias Ackerman. Through the flooring here was also found another hole, carefully dug out from the ceiling, with a space cleared away between the ceiling and the flooring above through which the line could pass.

The two police officials at once concluded to arrest the janitor. They waited until after the bank was closed and then quietly took him into the directors' room, where at first he stoutly denied his guilt, but after an hour's talk Bennett confessed that he was guilty and explained how he had so long eluded detection. A searching inquiry revealed that he had earlier in the day hidden away $332, $260 of which he had stolen that day before the line snapped. This money has been recovered. The prisoner admitted that he felt "all was up with him" when he found that the line was broken. He told the officers that with the stolen money he had bought a yacht for $60, a gun for $40, an interest in a fishing business for $100, and some society emblems, including a gold ring. He denied that he had had an accomplice, and explained the long lapses between the dates of some of the robberies by saying he never took any money except when what he had already stolen was spent. The prisoner received no compensation for his services as janitor of the bank beyond the free use of his apartments. During the war he served in the navy under the name of Ackerman, but in Newark he has always been known as George W. Bennett. Though a painter by trade, he rarely if ever worked at that business. He has a wife and three children.—*New York Herald.*

The Blackberry Trade.

Southern New Jersey supplies a large proportion of the blackberries that reach the markets of New York, as well as those of Philadelphia. In the township of Hammonton alone there are more than 1,200 acres of blackberry bushes. When in full bloom the blackberry fields are almost as white as a Southern cotton field in November. The long rows of dark green plants with their wealth of white blossoms are an enchanting sight to the lover of the beautiful. The soil in which they thrive best is a light sandy loam, almost pure sand. They are cultivated with the greatest care, not a weed or blade of grass being permitted to interfere with their growth. The slightest undulating, almost level fields, are inclosed by well kept and clipped hedges or arbor vitæ, spruce, fir, hemlock and other ornamental evergreen shrubs.

Other fruits—strawberries, raspberries, grapes, peaches, apples and pears—are also grown in this fertile and generous soil, but the main crop is the blackberry. About 20,000 bushels of blackberries were shipped from Hammonton last year, and it was a short crop. It is estimated by the best informed residents of the township that there will be this year, in the height of the season, fifteen car loads shipped every day. The crop is "pitched" for 100,000 bushels or more. If the weather is favorable it will be made. If sufficient pickers can be brought from Philadelphia and New York it will be gathered. To ship these berries will cost in freight about $80 per car. Most of this crop will come to New York, to be thence distributed throughout the country.

The picking is done mostly by Italians—men, women and children—who are brought at a trifling expense from Philadelphia, lodged in rough quarters on the farms, paid from two cents to two cents and a half a quart, and permitted to do their own cooking, mostly out of doors. These were the prices last year. It will probably be less this year if the crop is abundant. A family of three or four berry pickers can, at the rates quoted, frequently make more than $5 a day. The best hands pick from seventy-five to one hundred quarts, and the others between forty and fifty quarts with ease. The cost of living while in the country is a mere trifle. The berry picking season is the summer festival time of the poor Italian families of Philadelphia.

American Millionaires.

Before the war there were few men in the United States worth over $5,000,000. Most of Stewart's property was acquired during and after the war. Most of the men now worth $10,000,000 and upward were considered poor and honest twenty-five years ago. Today W. H. Vanderbilt has $65,000,000 in United States bonds; and he is reported to hold some $50,000,000 in New York Central and Hudson river stock, $50,000,000 more in other railroads in this and other States, and a vast amount of valuable real estate in this city. His property cannot amount to less than $200,000,000, and probably is nearer $300,000,000 than the former sum. He is without question the richest man on the globe to-day. He could buy any of the Rothschilds, and still be the richest man in the world. And unlike the rich man of England—the Dukes of Bedford, Westminster, Argyll and Buccleuch, who inherited their estates—Vanderbilt's property has been accumulated in two generations, and most of it within thirty years. The case stands without a parallel in history.

It is a singular list of names that follow that of Vanderbilt in this catalogue. We take each at his reputed valuation: Jay Gould, $100,000,000; Mackey, $50,000,000; Crocker, $50,000,000; John Rockafeller, of the Standard Oil Company, $40,000,000; C. P. Huntington, $20,000,000; D. O. Mills, $20,000,000; Senator Fair, $30,000,000; ex-Governor Stanford, $40,000,000; Russell Sage, $15,000,000; J. R Keene, $15,000,000; S. J. Tilden, $15,000,000; E. D. Morgan, $10,000,000; Samuel Sloan, $10,000,000; Commodore Garrison, $10,000,000; Cyrus W. Field, $10,000,000; Hugh J. Jewett, $5,000,000; Sidney Dillon, $5,000,000; David Dows, $5,000,000; J. DeNavarro, $5,000,000; John W. Garrett, $5,000,000; W. W. Astor, $5,000,000.—*New York Star.*

Chronic poisoning by arsenic has received the experimental attention of Doctors Caillot de Poncy and Livon, and the results of their observations may be of value to certain ladies and not a few medical practictioners. Small doses were given to cats at intervals. Under the influence of the arsenic they were able to take more than the normal quantity of food. For a time they increased in weight, and presented every outward evidence of good health. By-and-bye a change occurred. The cats had diarrhea; they lost appetite; they became languid, and they died in an anæmic and lean condition.

One of the latest facts in natural history which does not appear to be known to many is that the cuckoo is in the habit of sounding its peculiar note at night, unlike the great majority of birds that retire at decent hours and raise their own young.

ENGLAND'S WAR IN EGYPT.

Its Cause Explained—Arabi Pasha and His Followers.

Probably eighty Americans out of a hundred, says the New York *Mail and Express*, know as little of the origin and the causes leading to the present crisis in Egypt as about the history of Timbuctoo. They have at the best a vague idea that the Europeans settled in Egypt on the one side, and Arabi Pasha and his followers on the other commenced the trouble a few months ago, and that the present hostilities are a result of the massacre of the former on June 11. In reality the origin of the outbreak is far more remote. Like many other countries, Egypt has suffered of late years from the dissensions of its different political parties, and it is these parties which are now bringing it to the verge of ruin.

They are more or less the outcome of the terrible maladministration of the country's affairs during the reign of Ismail Pasha, the deposed khedive and father of Tewfik. Ismail was known in all the bourses of Europe as a "merchant prince," and combined with the unscrupulous speculator the tendencies of the most illiberal exclusionist. He was at the same time producer and farmer to an enormous degree, exporter and controller by all means of transport by land and water. "He compelled his subjects—the small proprietors—to sell their land to him, fully one-fourth of the arable soil of his dominions, chiefly near plantations; and his command over all means of transportation was the most potent instrument in his scheme of exclusion," says the Philadelphia *Press*. "If an outsider attempted to compete with the enormous prices he established, the whole railroad system, being his lackeys, would combine to delay material, and the unfortunate shippers were thus put to absolute loss, so that in time no one dared to enter the market with so powerful a rival. The laws which exact enormous tonnage duties from all the ships entering Egyptian rivers and harbors his fleet of private transports escape, and up to the late attempt at an outside dictation the whole carrying trade of the country was in his own hands and those of his favorites."

Ismail was first aroused about ten years ago by the remonstrances of England and France to the imperative results of his reckless administration of affairs. It was under the knowledge of this intending national bankruptcy that he signed a convention in November, 1876, giving England and France the virtual control over Egyptian finances until such time as the creditors should have been, if not reimbursed, at least assured of the safety of their investments. Under the compulsion of foreigners he for the moment broke off his system of squandering, closed his seraglio, turned out doors his cronies in speculation, and for the moment discontinued his vast and ill-considered plan of creating in Egypt an army, navy and national establishment, which nations of the first rank find it difficult to pay for. Goschen, one of the first English financiers, was received by him, though somewhat sullenly, as the representative of the English creditors, and Joubert, a Frenchman of high reputation in command of affairs, was delegated on the part of France. The subsequent examination justified the worst apprehensions of foreign creditors, and even alarmed the khedive himself. Rivers Wilson, an Englishman, was appointed controller of the general receipts of the country, and Blignieres was appointed controller of general expenditure, and with these were associated four European commissioners of public debts.

Protocols were drawn up by the English and French governments, protecting their controllers, but of course with a ruler adverse to them they found everything next to impossible in the way of reform and retired in disgust. Such were the evils that finally led to the deposition of the Khedive Ismail in favor of his son Tewfik, and to the formation of two of the three political parties now striving for supremacy.

The first party is represented by the khedive. Ever since his accession to the throne he has been a puppet alternately in the hands of England and France, but more so of the former. The two powers have exercised a virtual control of his finances, and in return have practically pledged themselves to keep him in his seat, much to the indignation of the Egyptian people, with whom the khedive is anything but popular. The second party to be considered may be called the Turkish party. It is centered mainly in the class of civil and religious functionaries, for the ministers of the Moslem law and religion cannot overlook the fact that Abdul Hamid, the sultan of Turkey, is generally recognized as Commander of the Faithful; while ever since the time of Mehemet Ali the posts of influence and profit in the Egyptian administration have been held by Turks. Numerically the party is weak, but morally and financially it is strong. Its object is to strengthen the bands which unite Egypt to Turkey, if not to make the former country entirely dependent, politically, on the latter. The third party in Egypt, headed by Arabi Pasha, is undoubtedly the strongest, because, being an essentially national one in its platform, it is backed by the great mass of the native population. Arabi has been practically master in Cairo since February of last year. Immediately upon entering office he made a bid for popularity by opposing the French and English controllers-general and withdrawing the finances from them. Then he commenced removing foreign officeholders on a large scale, including Mahometan Turks and Circassians, and replacing them with native Egyptians. The khedive, spurred on by the English and French, protested against these acts, but, confident in his strength, Arabi continued his work of decapitation in all serenity.

Thus matters stood about ten weeks ago, when the khedive commuted the sentence of death pronounced on some Circassian officers who had conspired against Arabi. The Egyptian party were greatly incensed, and the ministry, who were all nationalists, immediately convoked the chamber of notables and avowed their intention of deposing the house of Mehemet Ali. A surprise was, however, reserved for them. The notables, though commonly supposed to be the tools of the ministry, actually refused to be convoked, and Arabi Pasha was consequently obliged to declare that he would try to attain his ends with the help of the army alone.

At this point, when everything looked dark for the khedive, the English and French fleets entered the bay of Alexandria. Seized with a scare, Arabi and his followers prostrated themselves in unfeigned dismay and implored their master's clemency. Instead of inflicting adequate punishment upon them the khedive contented himself with expressing his anger for what had occurred, and actually allowed Arabi to retain his post. To this weakness on his part all the subsequent troubles may be attributed. Little by little the khedive found himself deserted by all the notables and ulemas who had hitherto stood by him, while the ranks of Arabi's followers were daily swelling. To make matters worse, the powers, through their representatives, demanded a removal of the popular leader. They were answered by a defiant refusal, and although the ministry went through the form of resigning, the reappointment of Arabi to the post of minister of war was presently extorted by the National party. Embol ened by impunity, the Nationalists went a step farther, and, on Sunday, June 11, the now famous massacre of European residents of Alexandria took place. The prime movers in this outbreak were Egyptian soldiers, representing the party of Arabi. In a few short hours they wrecked the whole European quarter, and the number of Europeans they killed, to say nothing of the wounded, far exceeded 200. Nor were the victims private persons; on the contrary, the representatives of foreign powers were made a special target of popular fury. The English vice-consul was badly bruised and had his arm broken; the Italian consul was struck with a stone; the Greek consul was badly beaten; the Austrian consul's wife was attacked and insulted, and an engineer and several sailors of the British men-of-war were killed. And while all these horrors were taking place the allied fleets lay quietly in the harbor and not so much as a shot was fired on the savage rabble. The only thing in the form of a protest that did happen was an appeal from the sultan's plenipotentiary, Dervisch Pasha, to Arabi to maintain ordor. Everything pointed to Arabi as the instigator of the massacre, and at all events as such he is looked upon by the powers.

For some time after this terrible event little or nothing was done on either side. Then the question of a conference arose, but was soon subordinated to that of Turkish intervention. From the moment that Arabi Pasha's revolutionary movement gained strength to overcome Tewfik it was evident that sooner or later an appeal would be made to Turkey by the powers for a show of the substance of that authority in Egyptian affairs of which England and France possessed but a shadow. The appeal was made, and the sultan, anxious to assert his suzerainty, called upon Arabi Pasha to come to Constantinople and relate his grievances. Arabi, however, refused the request point-blank, and the situation, which at one moment seemed to be toned down, assumed a more serious aspect than ever. This in spite of the fact that France very suddenly withdrew.

Suffice it, in as few words as possible, to dwell on the strength of the opposing forces now gathered at the mouth of the Suez Canal. England has a large navy of ironclads at anchor in the harbor of Alexandria. As regards the number of land troops ordered to Egypt, 15,000 men will be sent from England under Sir Evelyn Wood, the hero of the Zulu war, and a mixed British and Sepoy corps from Bombay, numbering 1,800 English and 5,000 natives, under Sir Herbert Macpherson The Egyptian army, on the other hand, which, in accordance with a firman, has for some time been fixed at 20,000, was recently raised to about 50,000 men. Even the Bedouins have contributed a large number of recruits to the regular infantry, besides agreeing to furnish a considerable body of cavalry. All these troops are well armed and fairly disciplined. The artillery is especially well served, its officers being mostly Frenchmen or Fenians. The record of the Egyptian army, however, in Bulgaria and Abyssinia speaks poorly for Arabi's ability to withstand the forces of Great Britain for any length of time.

Perils and Pitfalls.

The sporting man, Fitzgerald, who recently attempted to swindle Charles Francis Adams out of $20,000 by gaming, is now doing the State of Massachusetts some service in prison. Another man who attempted a card game swindle on Mr. Weed, of Newburg, and actually brought him into his debt to the amount of $450,000, will soon be brought to trial, and it is hoped with a like result. We have in view still another case, where a college student in an evil moment became intoxicated, which resulted in his punishing a bully who purposely provoked him. The bully, thinking to prey upon the young man's sense of shame, threatened him with the law unless he paid up and settled. Then the young man taking fright, drew on his father for funds; the demands from the bully increased, and so did the son's drafts, till finally the father announcing his purpose to come on and investigate matters, the student left college, stole away out West where, arriving penniless, he hired out as a farm hand. Months flew before the father discovered his son, who was persuaded to return home. Then a lawyer took the case in hand, compelled the bully to disgorge, and now that young man is at his studies again. Each case is different in its way, but it points to one moral—not to submit to extortion or blackmail for the purpose of avoiding publicity; meet the issue squarely, and nine chances to one the villain will back down. That was a wise advice a father gave his son: after mentioning the various temptations to which the boy leaving home would be subject, he solemnly charged him to avoid them all. And then he added, "but if you ever do get into trouble come to me—you'll find no better friend, and it is the only thing to do." The young man did get into trouble, was almost in despair, and contemplated suicide; but he bethought him of his father's advice. He went to that father and was rescued; that lesson has lasted him all his life. The reader, old or young, can make the application.—*Christian at Work.*

Poisoning by Ivy or Sumac.

The effects resulting from coming in contact with poison ivy or sumac are quite common among people living on farms or in the country, and are too well known to need any special description. Suffice it to say, however, that many people are quite susceptible to the poisonous actions of these plants and become affected very easily, and in a manner almost unknown to them, while others can handle it without its producing any lesion. The action of the poison first becomes manifest or is characterized by an eruption upon the skin, swelling and an intense itching of the part, and in very severe cases pain with redness and congestion. Treatment must be moist and astringent applications, as sulphate of zinc or sugar of lead, twenty grains and one pint of water mixed and applied occasionally with a soft cloth; or diluted alcohol, spirits of camphor and aqua ammonia largely diluted with water. Each has been tried with good success, but in my hands where all the above have failed, a decoction made by boiling the leaves or buds of the Spanish needle or nettle (a weed which is indigenous to all Northern States) with water and applying it occasionally has proved very successful, and a decoction of witch hazel made and applied in the same manner is highly recommended by many.—*Medical Journal.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

In Philadelphia, the old original city, the years of American independence are counted off by midnight strokes on the State house bell, and the States of the Union enumerated by the same time honorored implement at the following noon. One is tempted to wonder how the people who live in that neighborhood a few thousand years hence are going to stand it.

The year 1882 bids fair to be known hereafter as the tornado year. Even in 1881 there were several wind storms, but only 187 persons were killed by them, while already during the first six months of 1882 there have been 315 killed, many hundreds seriously injured and millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed. The tornado region comprises that section of country northeast from the northern part of Texas, including the Indian Territory, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas and Iowa.

The heaviest brain ever weighed in this country was taken from the skull of James H. Madden, who died recently in Leadville. The doctor who attended him during his last sickness had observed the immense frontal and lateral development of his head, and determined to weigh the brain, but his astonishment was great when it brought down the scales at 62¼ ounces. Cuvier's brain weighed 64½ ounces—considerably surpassing all other records—but the brains of Napoleon, Agassiz and Webster, though phenomenally heavy, were much lighter than Madden's. It is an interesting fact that Madden was not a naturalist, a soldier or a statesman, but a gambler.

A company has been recently organized in Paris, with a capital of $400,000, for the purpose of establishing in New York city a museum modeled closely on the plan of the Musee Grevin, situated on the Boulevard Montmartre, in the French capital. The New York institution, it is proposed, will possess most of the features which have helped to make Mme. Tussaud's place in London famous, coupled with the additional attractions of the Paris museum. M. Charles Bal, the projector of the French as well as of the contemplated American scheme, arrived in this country a short time since, accompanied by his wife, who is a cousin of Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, of Suez Canal fame. The museum will be known as the Eden Musee Grevin of New York, and will be situated somewhere between Union and Madison squares and not far from if off Broadway. It will be ready for the public, it is thought, early in 1883.

Has a man any right to the exclusive use of his own face? A grand jury in Chicago has decided that he has not. A baking powder firm in that enterprising city sent out hundreds of brilliantly illuminated posters upon which General Butler was represented in the domestic act of kneading dough. The likeness was accurate, and it was apparent to the average American citizen that General Butler was either misrepresented or else he had abandoned politics for the peaceful vocation of baker. The general was not pleased with this new notoriety, and asked the grand jury to indict the offending firm for libel. This the jury, after mature deliberation, declined to do. The result is that the general has succeeded in giving the baking powder a first class advertisment, and a large batch of new posters will doubtless be issued immediately.

An old Indian legend proves to be a veritable story. The earliest settlers of Cherokee county, Alabama, used to hear strange and marvelous stories from the Indians of a great silver mine, which was said to be located on the banks of Chatooga river, in the vicinity of Gaylesville, but they could never be induced to point out its locality. Few believed the story, though the Indians displayed many roughly carved ornaments of silver, which they said were taken from the mines in solid blocks. Several years ago one Callan, in some way, received information that the mine was located on his farm, and he immediately set to work to discover it, and has spent much time, labor and money in his search. It is now believed that there is a vein of silver three feet in diameter, running through Mr. Callan's farm and extending several miles, worth at the lowest calculation $10,000,000.

The secretary of the German navy has now definitely resolved to employ carrier pigeons in the coasting service, all the experiments with them made by the Prussian government on the coast of the North sea since 1876 to establish communication with the lightships lying off the coast having been successful. Such communication is of the utmost importance, not only for the lightships themselves, but likewise for incoming vessels if they become disabled or founder. Timely intimation of their distress is thus brought to land, and help of some kind may be sent them. The system of dispatching the pigeons has been most thoroughly tested, and found to answer admirably, especially during the severe gales at the mouth of the Eider last autumn on two lightships out at sea—one thirty-six leagues distant, and the other a galliot at anchor nearer the land. Two stations for carrier pigeons have now been established, by which important news may be sent to Tonning. Birds bred for the purpose have flown the distance of thirty-six leagues in thirty minutes, despite the heavy gale blowing at the time.

How the Two Leading Parties Balance.

According to the census bureau the total voting population of the United States in 1880 was 12,830,349. By comparing these figures with the election returns for 1880, we find that 3,619,370 votes, or considerably over twenty-five per cent. of the voting population, took no part in the choice of President, although the canvass was an unusually exciting one. Of the total popular vote the Republican candidates received 4,448 053, the Democratic candidates 4,442,035, the Greenbackers 307,306 and 12,596 were scattering. Garfield's popular vote over Hancock was 7,018. The Republican vote was 48.26 per cent. of the whole, and the Democratic 48.25, which shows a remarkably close division of the popular vote between the two great parties.—*Buffalo Express.*

A strange freak of lightning occurred in the house of Daniel Gay, Rockingham, N. C. Mrs. Gay heard a sound resembling the bursting of a gun cap in an adjoining room; and on looking into the room was astonished to see a blaze of fire ascending from the floor near where two children were seated. The blaze apparently ascended to the roof and went out. About an hour afterward Mrs. Gay returned to the dining-room, when a ball of fire nearly as large as a child's head came in the direction of her and seemed to strike her in the breast, then burst in three or more streams of fire, the fire quickly going out. Mrs. Gay was considerably stunned, and it was several hours before she recovered from the shock.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

The busy fingers of women in the United States use up 25,000,000 spools of cotton thread every year.

Alice A. Freeman, president of Wellesley college, has been awarded the degree of Ph. D., by Michigan university.

The newspapers of Oregon stand on the pending suffrage amendment twenty-three in favor, five opposed, and four neutral.

Mrs. C. M. Raymond (Annie Louise Cary) has given two hundred and fifty dollars to establish a free bed in the Maine General hospital.

Miss Helen Gladstone, daughter of the premier, has accepted the vice principalship of Newnham college, in place of Mr

The Centre Reporter.

REED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., July 27. 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

The democrats of Georgia have nominated Alex. H. Stephens for congress.

We will send the REPORTER until after the election, at the low price of 35cts., cash. Send in the names and have voters read facts upon the issues of the campaign.

Another democratic congressman, with 12,000 majority, was unseated, and a negro, Smalls of South Carolina, who had been in the penitentiary, was given the seat. Birds of a feather will flock together.

Beaver, as a sop for kickers, now says Don Cameron is a little man. All the worse for our neighbor the General, that he should let so little a man get away with him. That's not the kind of fellows the people want for governors in these days of bosses, jobbers and plunderers.

It is mentioned as a fact of interest that six of the fifteen members of the Chicago School Board are Roman Catholics, says the Independent.

A fact of additional interest would be to know whether these six are good or bad directors, or any less devoted to the cause of education than the rest.

Hubbell, in explanation, now says that the notice sent Mrs. Garfield for 2 per cent on her husbands last salary, was a mistake on the part of the clerks of the Republican Committee. The fact is the whole assessment of other men, women and children in government employ for a corruption fund, is a great mistake and an infernal outrage.

Gov. Curtin, the other day, sharply gave the republicans in congress to understand that they must quit ousting democratic members, that they were inaugurating revolution by setting at naught the will of the people as expressed in overwhelming majorities for members of congress whose seats are given to the defeated ones.

The independents made a proposition last week, to the stalwarts, in behalf of harmony, which the latter have rejected; each wing having rejected propositions from the other makes them even, and making mouths at each other is in order for the balance of the campaign. The stalwarts say that they will listen to no further proposition, which we think means that they will make the ugliest mouths.

Gen. Beaver can harmonize his party by announcing the following as his platform, which would be creditable and honest timber.

1. Opposition to the boss system.
2. Genuine civil service reform, and no corruption fund assessed upon widows, orphans, boys, girls and men in the government employ.
3. No sham about the prosecution of the star-route thieves.
4. No pardon for riot bribers or any other class of convicted thieves and plunderers.

By advocating these principles upon the stump Gen. Beaver may drive from his support the crew of plunderers, but he will more than make up for it by the votes of honest independents.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*, writing from Clearfield, exposes the operations of Colonel Daniel H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, in endeavoring to purchase the Labor League vote of the Clearfield coal regions for Beaver, and that the attempt was a failure. The *Times* correspondent mentions Hastings as a lawyer who is of no account. This we would correct—the files of the REPORTER will show that within the last ten years this paper has suggested Colonel Daniel Hastings for Secretary of State, Post-master General, Minister to England and Attorney General; and we know too that the Bellefonte *Republican*, some four years ago, alluded to him as "big Dan Hastings." In the face of such a record do not say Dan Hastings is of no account.

The assessments are still going on to raise a corruption fund to keep the corrupt stalwarts in power. When the men employed at the Government works at Hell Gate were leaving work a few evenings ago, they were each handed a letter which came through the mail. These letters came from the headquarters of the Republiccn Committee at Washington, D. C., and were signed J. A. Hubell, Chairman; D. B. Henderson, Secretary, and the names of the Executive Committee. The letter asks for contributions, "which it hopes will not be less than $17 50" to carry on the work, and say that contributions from persons employed in the service of the United States will not be objected to. The men claim that thay are poorly paid for their work, and are unable to meet the demand. They are only day laborers, but being hired by the government, they must plank down the stamps or walk. Shame

An assessment notice was sent Mrs. Garfield for 2 per cent on the salary of the late President.

BEAVER AT BRISTOL.

Gen. Beaver was at Bristol, down in Buck's county, one day last week.

At Bristol he found a great many more independents than he found healthy for his prospects, and he was called out for a speech. In his speech, with a wink the General let a little drive at Don, which he thought might ease up the independents a little, and that afterwards he and Don could chuckle over it, should any be fooled thereby.

Beaver said, in answer to an indepen't about Don Crmeron, that Cameron was only a little man, and that he can not and does not fill the whole of Pennsylvania.

That was all very nice, but the trouble is that Don is just big enough to fill Gen. Beaver and filled him up to the brim at the Chicago convention, notwithstanding the General had been instructed to take none but Blaine in his.

The REPORTER thinks, General, that here's the rub.

THE BLOOD MONEY.

The stalwart assessments, to carry the elections for the plunderers and jobbers, and to defeat the democrats and the protesting independent republicans, are still going on in shame, and all, from girls, boys, up to the president and Garfield's widow, are tapped 2 per cent on salaries and day's wages.

The *Sun* has a dispatch from Harrisburg containing the interesting information that Mr. Hubbell's Campaign Committee is trying to extort money by the way of assessment from the managers and assistants and teachers at the Indian training-school at Carlisle, Penn'a. Among the assessed are one officer of the Army, one Indian, fifteen women, and half a dozen mechanics. As there is not one of the employees at the Carlisle school who owes his or her appointment to the partisan influence, the application of the assessment system to them should seem to be based on principles that everybody who draws money from the Government must be made tributary to the campaign fund of the ruling party. There is an air of thoroughness about this. It is, indeed, thorough in theory, but Mr. Hubbell will have to go a step or two further to make it so in practice. He ought to assess all the pensioners of the United States, and also all the Indians drawing annuities from the Government. If the party must have money, according to Mr. Hubbell's recent manifesto, to protect the American people against bulldozing it ought to have a good deal of it; and nobody who gets a dollar from Uncle Sam should be spared. Mr. Hubbell has made a good beginning.

There was published last week in the *Herald* an interesting collection of evidences on the subject of "voluntary" contributions to campaign funds. It consists of the successive letters demanding money sent out during the campaign of 1880. First, in April, the poor Government clerk, with a salary, say, of $1,200, on which he has to support a wife and children, gets a letter informing him that the Congressional Committee thinks that, "under the circumstances in which the country finds itself placed," he will "esteem it both a privilege and a pleasure to make to its funds a contribution, which it is hoped may not be less than $——." Having secured two per cent. of the $1,200 in this way, six months later comes a circular from Mr. Hubbell asking for "an additional one per cent," to make the "coming victory complete." Meanwhile the Republican State Committee are sending requests for "voluntary" contributions too. On August 27 they asked for "a contribution of $—— (one-half before September 3)," the amount fixed being three per cent. on the salary. September 13, the clerk receives a reminder of of the previous letter. October 16, he is dunned again by a third letter, and asked to send on the money "by return mail," and finally, October 27, the Secretary of the State Committee, Mr. Glidden, throws off the mask altogether, and instead of sending the letter to the clerk himself, sends it to the head of the department in which he is employed. His letter encloses a schedule of the names of employees, with the amount "yet due" opposite each name, and winds up in the following significant terms: "The total unpaid at this date and due from the employees in your office appears to be $——. Your immediate attention to this matter is very important." In this way six per cent. is wrung out of the clerk. Six per cent. on $1,200 is $74, or very nearly an entire month's income. The beauty of it is the pretence that the whole thing is voluntary. Nobody does such a thing except under the severest pressure, and the pressure on the clerk is the severest that can be put on any one: it is simply starvation for himself and family, through loss of employment.

POLITICAL OPPRESSION.

The religious press is speaking out against the republican assessment for a corruption fund. We copy from two leading church papers, whose editors are republicans.

From the Observer, Presbyterian:

The indignation of good men, of all parties, is emphatically expressed as the progress of the Hubbell circular is traced. Republicans and Democrats alike should denounce the practice of requiring officeholders to pay a percentage of their salaries for political purposes. Perhaps no incident has more clearly revealed the hardship, not to say wickedness, of the system than the infliction of the assessment upon the teachers and others in the Government institutions that have no relations whatever to politics. The Indian training-schools at Carlisle, Pa., are conducted by good men and women, on very moderate salaries, with a purely benevolent purpose, but its instructors, assistants, nurses and laborers have been notified that they are expected to furnish two per cent of their salaries. The levy falls upon them as follows:

Captain R. H. Pratt, Supt.	$20 00
Mr. Norman, asst. to Supt.	12 50
Mr. Campbell, Marshal and Disciplinarian.	12 50
Etadhleuh Doanmoe (Indian), asst.	8 00
Mr. Harris, blacksmith	12 50
Mr. Reighter, tailor	12 50
Mr. Walker, timer	12 50
Mr. Meller, farmer	18 00
Mr. Cook, shoemaker	9 00
Mr. Chapman, saddler	12 50
Mr. Hummel, carpenter	12 50
Mr. Baird, assistant	18 00
Miss Semple, Principal	18 00
Miss Hyde, Matron	15 00
Mrs. Sheverick, in charge of the small boys	9 00
Samuel Jordan, laborer, colored	8 00
Miss Morton, teacher	10 00
Miss Patterson, teacher	10 00
Miss Cutter, teacher	10 00
Miss Booth, teacher	10 00
Miss Fisher, teacher	10 00
Miss Eley, teacher	10 00
Miss Burgess, teacher	10 00
Miss Philips, teacher	10 00
Mrs. Wothington, Superintendent of Idustrial Room	8 00
Mr. Gould, chief clerk	20 00
Miss Robertson, clerk	15 00
Mrs. Spain, laundress	15 00
Mrs. Pratt, mistress of dining-room	9 00
Dr. Stewart, post surgeon	12 50
Miss Wilson, hospital nurse	12 50
George Foulk, hostler	6 00
Total	$388 50

This is too bad, and shows the lack of Civil Servic reform.

From the Examiner, Baptist:

The shameless character of the political assessment business keeps coming to light. A morning paper says one of Mr. Hubbell's circulars requires $6.20 from a little fatherless boy twelve years old, who works in a navy yard at $1 per day, by his wages largely supports his mother and one or two little ones. Another calls $7 from an old man over eighty, who gets $1.25 a day during a part of the year only for such light service as he can render. The politicians who lay their hand on the widow and the fatherless should be put under the ban, and made to reap a deserved reward of disappointment and disgrace.

POLITICAL ASSESSMENTS IN COURT.

The political assessment business got a black eye in court; let other parties be tried same as the following which has met its deserved fate; it may have the effect to check the republican scheme of corruption somewhat:

New York, July 20.—The case of General Newton M. Curtis, ex-treasury agent, who was indicted, tried and convicted in the United States circuit court, before Judge Benedict, for collecting money from office holders for political purposes, again came up to-day, when a decision was rendered by the court in banc, composed of Judge Wallace, Benedict and Brown, on the motion for a new trial and arrest of judgment, which was argued a fortnight ago. Judge Benedict said that the court was unanimous in its conclusions to the validity of the statute touching this case. He then handed down an opinion prepared by Judge Wallace, in which all the judges concurred. The motion in arrest of judgment and for a new trial is denied. After the opinion was delivered General Curtis was brought before the bar and sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and to stand committed until the fine was paid. The case will be appealed to the supreme court of the United States.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters, so all druggists say.

REVOLUTION.

ANOTHER CONGRESSMAN OUSTED BECAUSE HE IS A DEMOCRAT.

Ex-Governor Curtin Warns The Republicans that They are Inviting Revolution.

Washington, July 20.—The revolutionary work of the republicans in unseating legally elected democrats was continued to-day in the contested election case of Smith vs. Shelley.

MR BELTZHOOVER,

of Pennsylvania, made an excellent speech in Mr. Shelley's behalf. He reviewed the case from a legal stand-point, citing at length from the evidence to show that the witnesses who testified in Smith's favor were not only ignorant and irresponsible but that on several occasions they had flatly contradicted each other.

GOVERNOR CURTIN

followed with an impassioned address directed mainly to the republicans. He warned the republicans against the course they were pursuing. One step more would bring on revolution. If it was decided to punish the people of the south he hoped the republicans had accomplished their object and would stop right here. The democratic side of the chamber was crowded while Governor Curtin spoke and he was frequently applauded.

CALKINS UNWILLING BUT WEAK.

Mr. Calkins, chairman of the election committee, showed the same spirit of fairness that characterized him yesterday when he said the legal aspect of the case prevented him from signing the majority report. Nevertheless he had not the pluck to vote as his conscience directed for when the ayes and noes were ordered he voted with his party.

WILL RETURN TO PLAGUE THEM.

Mr. Shelly informed your correspondent to-night that he would return again next session with a majority so large that not even a republican house, if there should be one, would have the unblushing effrontery to count him out.

THE ELECTORIAL FRAUD OF 1876-7.

The Late General Garfield Said to Have Bitterly Repented of it.

[From the New Orleans *Times*, Dem]

New York, July 6.—A strange story comes to me from the deathbed of the late President Garfield. It is to the effect that while yet in his full sense, but convinced that he could not recover, he expressed not only regret, but deep contrition, for the part which he had borne in depriving President Tilden of the office to which he was elected in 1876. It will be remembered that Mr. Garfield was one of the "visiting statesmen" who thrust themselves into the canvass of the vote of Louisiana in that year, bringing out "evidence" of "bulldozing" in some of the rural parishes, and in particular that the old colored woman whom Mr. Garfield examined, "not," he said "as a Judge, but as lawyer."

It is related that, feeling that he could not recover, that his death must take place within a few days, he talked with his attendants about his public career as well as of his personal affairs. It is said, on authority that I have no reason to doubt, that he showed himself sincerely penitent for the part he took in the great fraud of 1876. He regarded that as the one great stain upon his public career, and he made some reference to documents which he felt sure he would serve to mitigate the judgment of posterity upon him. He expressed the greatest apprehension that at no distant period an avenging Nemesis would visit upon his party and friends a terrible revenge for that worng. Those who listened to him were his personal and political friends; they regarded the words and emotions of Garfield as the effect of physical weakness and long suffering, and agreed to be silent regarding them.

But in the quarrels that have arisen between the Stalwarts and the Half Breeds these words have been repeated, and are at length the subject of discussion in private circles. At no distant day some authorized publication on the subject may be expected.

Early in the present year, says the *World*, serious difficulties arose in Egypt between the Council of Tewfik Pasha, Ismail's son and successor, and the English and French Comptrollers of the Egyptian finances by whom the government of the country had been substantially monopolized. At that time England and France joined in a note to the Khedive to the effect that they intended to mantain his authority as the only adequate guarrantee to order in Egypt. This note exasperated Arabi Bey and the native leaders who were bent on securing a voice for the Egyptians in the financial administration of their own country, and the local excitement became intense when Cherif Pasha speaking for the Khedive but really acting under French and English influence, called upon the Egyptian Assembly to surrender its right of action upon the budget. This the Assembly refused to do. On the 4th of February Cherif Pasha resigned, and Arabi Bey was called into the Kheive's council as Minister of War. Then began the contest for supremacy in Egypt between the Egyptian nationalists represented by Arabi Bey and the English and French Governments which led in May to an earnest but ineffectual effort made by the French Consul-General to influence Arabi Bey and his special supporters to leave Egypt. Had England alone intervened to compel Arabi Bey and his special supporters to leave Egypt at that time it is probable that she would have accomplished her purpose. But the councils of the British Government were petrubed by the assumed necessity of acting in concert with France, and that joint demonstrations before Alexandria of the British and French fleets was finally in an unlucky hour urged to by Lord Granville and Mr. Gladstone, which kept the English sqadron shamefully silent and idle in the roadstead of the great Egyptian seaport while English subjects and English officers were beaten and slain by Arabs in the streets, because the French Government hesitated to authorize its representatives to act. Under the pressure quietly put upon her by Germany at Constantinople, France has now withdrawn from this joint demonstration, and England is left alone to reassert by force of arms her position. When she has demolished Alexandria and overthrown Arabi Bey it will be in order for Europe to decide what steps shall next be taken to "maintain order in Egypt," and then will begin the real work of readjusting the relations of that country not only with the Western powers but with the Sublime Porte.

Harper's Magazine for August is a brilliant number. It opens with a fine frontispiece, a full page illustration by Abbey, engraved by Closson. We note especially two bright Summer articles—both splendidly illustrated—"Some Western Resorts," by John A. Butler, and "The Cruise of the 'Nameless,'" by Barnet Philips. The balance of the contents of this number is equally entertaining and withall it is a capital midsummer intellectual feast. The editorial departments are full and maintain their old vigor.

In Chicago prices for wheat are weakning. Thousands of bushels are being crowded into the market while the prices are high. The receipts of new winter wheat in one day were 408 car loads and of all kinds 490,000 bushels, the heaviest receipts known for a long time.

The Kansas wheat crop will average over 25 bushels to the acre.

New Orleans, July 20.—The officers of the steamboat John Wilson, which struck a snag and sunk in the Atchaffalaya river Sunday night, have arrived. The clerk reports the loss of fifteen lives.

OUT OF THE PENITENTIARY AND INTO CONGRESS.

A Democratic Congressman Elected by 12,000 Majority Ousted.

Washington, July 19.—The house to-day completed its record of fraud which it began early in the session, in unseating legally elected democrats and to-morrow General Tillman who came to the Forty-seventh congress by a majority of 12,000 returns to his outraged constituents and the negro Smalls, who, as shown by to-day's developments, has seen the inside of a South Carolina penitentiary will occupy his seat. The principal events of the day were the speeches of Messrs. Tillman and Miller, of Pennsylvania, and the arbitrary ruling of Speaker Keifer by which a quorum was obtained through his vote after the result had been announced and other business transacted. There were a number of brief speeches early in the day which were noticeable chiefly for their dullness. At 2:30 Tallman took the floor to close his side of the case. He admitted that he had no hope, for the record in the house both in this case and those which preceded showed that the republicans were determined to unseat him at any cost. In view of this fact he embraced the opportunity to tell the republican party some plain truths. He showed them how their policy in the South had been a failure, and how the race issue in that section wronged them to give the republicans neither credit nor perpetuity of power. His speech in the early passages was bitter and full of feeling. Later on the bitterness wore off. He took occasion before closing to give his own party some telling shots for their refusal to seat him two years ago when he was here contesting the seat of this same negro Smalls. His description of his experience at that time was quite humorous and interesting, and he was warmly applauded by both sides when he sat down.

Of course Miller, of Pennsylvania, could not let such an opportunity pass to air his ignorance and bad grammar. For an hour he disgusted the house in a written speech of the blood and thunder style long since discarded by the better elements of his party. He recounted the stories of fraud and violence in South Carolina in the days immediately succeeding the war. He gave little if any attention to the real fact in the case and the result was that as little attention was given to his speech. The crowning event of the day, however, was the ruling of Speaker Keifer referred to above. After the case had closed the first vote was taken on the resolution of the minority declaring Tillman entitled to the seat. This was taken without a division and loss. Then came the vote upon the resolution declaring Tillman not entitled to the seat. On this the yeas and nays were called and the chair announced the result—145 yeas and 1 nay. This made an exact quorum, Mr. Hardenburgh, of New Jersey, casting the latter vote, though he subsequently got himself excused by colleagues not to do so. The resolution was declared adopted. Then came the resolution of the committee declaring Smalls entitled to his seat. The vote stood 141 to 5, the speaker voting. After the result had been declared, Mr. Keifer stated that through an error of the tally clerk, the vote on the resolution declaring Tallman not entitled to the seat was only 144 yeas instead of 145, as he had announced and added, "The chair desires to vote and will vote yea." Instantly a dozen democrats were on their feet seeking recognition, and the loudest among the voices to be heard was that of ex-Speaker Randall, denying that the speaker had any right to cast a vote at such a time, other business having intervened since the announcement of the vote. Keifer hammered and the republicans howled. For fully five minutes the greatest disorder prevailed. Finally Keifer by dint of much hammering succeeded in restoring a partial order when he remarked that he found a precedent for his course in the ruling of a former speaker meaning Mr. Randall. He brought Mr. Randall to his feet again. He indignantly denied Mr. Keifer's statement and added that this was the second time the chair had misquoted him. After some delay Keifer cited the precedent, which was not a parallel by any means. However, might with the present house means right, and as the republicans were in a majority there was nothing for the democrats to do but to yield, but not until Mr. Blackburn had denounced in vigorous terms the action of the speaker as a wilful falsification of the record and his announcement of the vote a deliberate lie. At 5:10 Mr. Waite, of Connecticut, [illegible] down the isle with the penitentiary bird on [illegible] arm and Smalls was sworn in taking the iron[illegible] oath. There was one feature of this wretched business that deserves special mention. It was the manly attitude of Mr. Calkins, chairman of the election committee, coming as it did from a strict partisan it is all the more creditable as showing the Indianian to be a man of honor and strict integrity of character. After the final vote had been taken, but before the result was announced, he arose from his seat and asked permission to change his vote, and frankly said that he had serious doubts about the justice of their day's work, and he desired to change his vote from aye to nay. This provoked applause from the democratic side, and the remark from Judge Atherton, of Ohio, that he wished there were a few more men among the republicans as honest as Mr. Calkins.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION AND COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular place of holding the general election for their district, on SATURDAY, August 5, 1882, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at two o'clock, p. m., and close at six o'clock, p. m.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 8th day of August, at two o'clock, p. m., to nominate one candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the Congressional Conference, one candidate for State Senator, subject to the decision of the Senatorial Conference, two candidates for the Legislature, one candidate for Jury Commissioner, one candidate for Coroner, and to transact such other business, as the interests of the party may require.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled is as follows:

Bellefonte, W. W.	1	Haines 5
" N. W.	2	Harris 3
" S. W.	3	Howard 2
Milesburg	1	Huston 1
Millheim	2	Liberty 2
Unionville	1	Marion 2
Howard boro	1	Miles 1
Philipsburg	5	Patton 6
Benner	4	Penn 3
Boggs	4	Potter, north 3
Burnside	1	" south 4
Curtin	2	Rush 4
College	2	Snow Shoe 3
Ferguson, old	3	Spring 4
" new	1	Taylor 1
Gregg, South	5	Union 5
" North	2	Walker 1
Half Moon	1	Worth 1
Total		92

The delegate election must be conducted strictly in accordance with the following rules:

The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the members of the county committee for each district and two other Democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case of any of the persons constituting the board shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed by Rule First for the opening of the same, his or their place or places shall be filled by an election, to be conducted viva voce, by the Democratic voters present at the time.

Every qualified voter of the district, who at the late general election voted the Democratic ticket, shall be entitled to vote at the delegate election; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the Democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot, upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting the same by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle no person but members of the board shall have access.

No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fifth, nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one-half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegates elected at such elections shall be held to be instructed to support the candidate having the highest number of votes for such office.

Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections, when the list of voters together with a full and complete return of such election, containing an accurate statement of such persons elected delegates and all instructions voted, shall be certified by said board to the county convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the county convention.

Whenever from any district qualified Democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the county convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of the instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the president of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be reported to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately upon the call of the yeas and nays to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties; in which call of the yeas and nays the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed shall be omitted.

All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In the case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and, if violated, it shall be the duty of the president of the convention to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions, and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forwith expelled from the convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

In the convention, a majority of all voters shall be necessary to be a nomination and no person's name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the third ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and so on at each successive vote until a nomination be made.

If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention shall be proven to have offered any money, or any valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any person with a view of including or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates; or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination, shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and, if in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by the convention, or to an election as delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention that any candidate put in nomination has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charges shall be investigated by the county committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

If any delegate shall receive any money or any other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered or secured to him or to any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled, and shall not be received as a delegate to any further convention, and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

Cases arising under the 8th, 12th and 13th rules shall have precedence over all other business in convention until determined.

That the term of the chairman of the county committee shall begin on the first day of January of each and every year.

At a meeting of the Democratic County Committee held at Bellefonte, Friday, July 14, 1882, the following committees were appointed to hold the delegate elections on the 5th of August:

Bellefonte, N. W.—W F Reber, S T Shugert, D Z Kline.

Bellefonte, S. W.—Charles Smith, Jno. Hoffer, Edward Brown, Jr.

Bellefonte, W. W.—James Schofield, Olie Meek, Wm. Green.

Howard Borough—Howard Brickley, H A Moore, A J Weber.

Milesburg—C K Essington, Geo. Campbell, O P Kreamer.

Millheim—A Walters, Jas. C Smith, W K Alexander.

Philipsburg—D W Holt.

Unionville—J C Smith, B V Brisbin, John Bing.

Benner—Uriah Stover, Jas. Henderson, George Markle.

Boggs—Charles A M'Laughlin, Col. J F Weaver, Haste Lyman.

Burnside—Wm. Hipple, Benard Veideffer, John Mullholland.

College—Frank Taylor, Jas Gilliland, Wm. M'Girk.

Curtin—Fred. Robb, Michell Leathers, Wm. M'Closkey.

Ferguson, Old—A S Orendorf, J F Krebs, George W Homan.

Ferguson, New—J H Heberling, D H Kustenborder, Levi Walker.

Gregg, South—M L Rishel, E G Krumrine, H B Herring.

Gregg, North—Benj. Limbert, John Rossman, Frank Yearick.

Haines—J W Russel, John J Orndorf, George Dower.

Half Moon—A T Grey, John Ward, Ellis Lytle.

Harris—James Kimport.

Howard—David Tanyer, John Glenn, Frank Confer.

Huston—J Q Miles, Daniel Irvin, Jerry Merrit.

Liberty—W H Gardner, Daniel Bitner, John H Stover.

Marion—J J Hoy, Samuel R Gettig, Lewis S Jackson.

Miles—Geo. Haines, James P Franck, Andrew Ocker.

Patton—D L Meek, P A Sellers, Ephraim Glenn.

Penn—H E Duck, And. Stover, Dan. Geary.

Potter, South—George W Spangler, W A Kerr, Joseph Gilliland.

Potter, North—J Wilmer Wolf, Ellis Hosterman, John Grove.

Rush—Wm. Cullen, John O'Neil, John Cole.

Snow Shoe—Wm Haines, Michael Haley, A C Hinton.

Spring—P M Barnhart, John Carbrick, John Noll.

Taylor—Vinton Beckwith, Hiram Blowers, Samuel Hoover.

Union—Christ. Hoover, John H Stover, S K Emerick.

Walker—Andrew I Kreamer, Joseph J Dunkle, A A Pletcher.

Worth—W G Morrison, John Reese, H A Williams.

By order of the County Committee.

A. McKEE, R. H. FORSTER,
Secretary. *Chairman.*

COUNTRY ROADS.

The importance of good roads, both as a matter of economy and pleasure, cannot be easily overrated by the farmer, or the residents of rural districts generally. Much has been written and said on this subject, and there has been more or less legislation, but the results thus far have not been satisfactory, as a drive over the majority of the country roads abundantly proves. There is need of a thorough and systematic reform in this matter. Viewed in its economical aspects the loss to individuals and communities in wear of vehicles, and breaking of harness, the injury to teams and the waste of time in light or heavy travel is beyond computation, and it is a wonder that in so many farming sections, and where matters pertaining to economy are so carefully considered, so little attention is given to the subject. In many cases, of course, an expenditure beyond the ability of the "road district" would be necessary to make a *good* road, but in most instances the easily-performed labor of removing the loose stones would improve the road vastly. It has been estimated that the damage to horses, wagons, and harness upon an ordinarily-travelled road ten miles in length during a year would amount to thousands of dollars, while the removal of the stones causing this loss would not cost a hundred dollars. The inhabitants of agricultural districts should interest themselves in securing such legislation as will insure them better roads.

The *Southern Planter* has the following remarks, which will apply with equal force in any State: "The law should be changed in relation to road-making, so as to conform to the present age of progress. The times have changed, and all road taxes should be collected in money, and not commuted in labor. The making and repairing of roads should be let out to the lowest competent and responsible bidder for a term of years, who should act under the instructions of a county road commissioner, who should be a surveyor and civil engineer. Our present road system is very faulty, and there are really but few men that are competent overseers of the roads. It is next to impossible to get farmers to leave their farm work to work out road taxes, at the only season of the year when roads should be graded—that is, the spring."

—The Reporter for the campaign only 35 cents, cash. Send us the names.

For the REPORTER.

BAPTISMAL REGENERATION.

MR. EDITOR:—I have just finished reading an article in your paper on this subject, written by some one signing himself J. T. I do not know who the author may be, but, in obedience to my first impulse, I hurriedly note a number of conclusions to which I have come upon the reading of the article. It perhaps deserves a more extanded notice than this, but the want of time forbids me to enlarge upon this subject.

St. Paul does say: Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost. Tit. 3:5.

I will adopt J. T's phraseology in interpreting this passage with such modifications as are necessary to a proper understanding of it. Two things are expressed in the text, viz: Baptismal regeneration and the further development of the new life. Hence the Apostle speaks of "the washing of regeneration" and the "renewing of the Holy Ghost." By the former he means Holy Baptism as a sacrament and instrumental cause of regeneration, and by the latter, the development of the new life bestowed in baptism. The development moves forward under the renewing influence of the Holy Ghost, through conversion and sanctification and is, relatively speaking, consummated in the triumphant death of the Christian.

It is evident that the text is one of those comprehensive passages, which in a few words, express the whole idea of Christianity from the beginning to the end as it holds both in the divine economy of grace and with the personal experience of men.

1. As far as I can see, the writer misses entirely the proper conception of a sacrament. Hence he separates baptism from the ever living and quickening Word of God, and sunders the sign from the thing signified.

2. He certainly fails to distinguish between the Romish and the correct Protestant conception of baptismal regeneration.

3. He robs the sacrament of baptism of its proper contents and gives it an insignificant place among the means of appropriating a finished salvation. It is to be used simply because Christ commanded it, and because perchance it *may happen* that a soul will be regenerated at the time of receiving it, or because it is to certify to the subject that his soul has *already* been regenerated or at some future time *will be!* This, to say the least of it, is certainly a very superficial view of the sacrament and a very mechanical use of it. God's economy of grace as it reaches us through the appointed means is no such cold and uncertain machinery as these would make it.

4. By implication the writer makes the false charge, that those who teach baptismal regeneration, at the same time and under all circumstances, limit God's saving energy to this chosen channel.

5. He falsely charges the Protestant doctrine of baptismal regeneration with holding, that all baptized persons are necessarily regenerated notwithstanding their ungodly career in after life.

6. He incorrectly assumes that it was possible for Christ to have used baptism in the same sense *previous* to the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, as it was used immediately *after* that event. So I understand him when he says: "If Christ had considered the simple rite of baptism effectual to salvation, He would have baptized every Christian." The argument which he seeks to make in this against baptismal regeneration has no weight.

7. He makes the very stoopid charge that there are some who will send the baptized person, when they die, to heaven on the wings of a sublime liturgy. This does not sound like coming from the mind of one who wishes to treat the subject with sober, serious earnestness.

8. Nor does the writer seem to appreciate the fact that the whole subject is made to hinge on the question, What is regeneration? Theologians are careful to distinguish between prevenient grace, objective regeneration and subjective regeneration. If these several parts are all taken together in one general conception of regeneration, as the popular mind usually does, and the doctrine of baptismal regeneration charged with including the whole, there is great injustice done; and it is from the general want of appreciating the above distinction, that the hue and cry proceeds against what is then considered to be the monster heresy of baptismal regeneration.

Rather give Holy Baptism its proper place and significance among God's own appointed grace-bearing ordinances, and then with all the power of a sacred ministry urge and enjoin upon God's people and upon sinners generally, the absolute necessity of repentance toward God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

July 21, 1882. ALBERT.

SMYRNA, OF ASIA MINOR BURNED.

A Seven Hour Fire Destroys Fourteen Hundred Houses and Renders Six Thousand Persons Homeless.

London, July 19.—A dispatch from Smyrna to the *Central News* says a great fire is raging there. Many hundred houses have been entirely destroyed.

A later dispatch in reference to the fire says: The fire raged seven hours, and fourteen hundred houses were destroyed. Six thousand persons are homeless. One life was lost.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferer willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

Over 5000 Druggists AND Physicians

Have Signed or Endorsed the Following Remarkable Document:

Messrs. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, 21 Platt St., New York:

Gentlemen:—For the past few years we have sold various brands of Porous Plasters. Physicians and the Public prefer Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to all others. We consider them one of the very few reliable household remedies worthy of confidence. They are superior to all other Porous Plasters or Liniments for external use.

Benson's Capcine Plaster is a genuine Pharmaceutical product, of the highest order of merit, and so recognized by physicians and druggists.

When other remedies fail get a Benson's Capcine Plaster.

You will be disappointed if you use cheap Plasters, Liniments, Pads or Electrical Magnetic toys.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 50cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

It seemed so odd when the announcement was first made of the practicability of packing electricity in the storage batteries that for a while the idea only served as a basis for jokes. But the occasional accounts which have come from over the water of marked success in this method of using electric fluid have turned the jokes into serious reality and theory into real work. The best proof that the storage is a serviceable one is given by the batteries just arrived on the steamer Labrador from Havre. These batteries were charged in Paris, ten days before the steamer sailed. Some of them were used on the voyage and furnished to the lamps a clear and steady current of electricity, yielding a more satisfactory light than that which comes directly from the dyn

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., July 27. 1882.

FREDERICK KURTZ, . . Editor.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

While our TWO LARGE ROOMS are crowded with near by Customers, we always have PLACE FOR STRANGERS, and heartily welcome them to a share of our Bargains.

G. A. SPIGELMYER, & Co's "Fair," WHITMER & Co's "Supply Depot" SPRING MILLS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Du Bois, Clearfield county, is to have a new railroad.

—The REPORTER until after the election, 35 cents, cash. Send in the names.

—J. G. Meyer, ex-representative, put in a call with the REPORTER on Monday.

—Mr. James M'Cormick, up the road, has not yet sufficiently recovered to leave the house.

—The families that have least sickness in this county are those which make it a rule to use none but pure and wholesome groceries, such as only Sechlers keep.

—Mr. John Reiter, of Tussyville, had the misfortune to cut an ugly gash into his left hand back of the thumb, with an axe, one day last week.

Care worn persons, students, weak and over-worked mothers will find in Brown's Iron Bitters a complete tonic, which gives strength and tone to the whole system.

—Farmers are about through harvesting. The grain crop in Nittany, Brush and Pennsvalley east of Boalsburg, was an abundant one.

—Cyrus Durst, of Linden Hall, brought an oats stalk to this office measuring 5 feet 11 inches, and lots of the same length left yet. Who can beat this?

—"Our Little Ones," for August is at hand. It is brim full of pictures and delightful stories for boys and girls. Published in Boston.

—There will be a meeting of the Centre County Pomona Grange at Centre Hall, Wednesday, August 19. Two sessions, 9:30 a. m. and 1 p. m. Business of interest will be presented and all members are urged to attend.

—For cash you can buy canned and dried fruits, sugar, coffee, tea, cheese, or anything in the line of groceries pure and fresh always, at a trifle above wholesale, by going to Sechlers, headquarters, in the Bush house block.

—Uriah Moyer, one of the Kintzler murderers, has made a sealed confession and given it to Rev. Reed, not to be opened, however, until after his execution.

—FARMERS! WHEAT GROWERS.—Farmers, now look to your interests and go to John G. Sankey, Centre Hall, to order your phosphate at wholesale rates. Bone manure a specialty. 20jul6t

—Mr. Joseph L. Neff, one of Boggs townships' prominent citizens, popped into our sanctum the other day. Such sterling democrats we are always pleased to see.

—Lewins, at the famous Philadelphia Branch, is selling off his stock of summer clothing at reduced prices. Now is a capital time to save some of your capital.

—Rev. Criley, of Lewisburg Luth. charge, stopped over with us a few days ago. Bro. Criley's family is now rusticating in the mountains near Cherry Run, where they will remain a few weeks previous to taking up their new home in Altoona.

— Ladies have you seen the fine dress goods at Brockerhoffs. Call in ladies, and have Mullen show you their new dress goods.

—A three-year-old child of Mr. L. E. Rossman, of near this place, on Wednesday afternoon of last week, unfortunately drew a grain of coffee into its windpipe, and after intense suffering died the following night. The child was buried at the Union church on Friday.

—Just call at Brackbills, the oldest furniture house in this section of the state, if you want a handsome parlor suit, or a bed-room set, or an easy chair, or anything else in the line of furniture, home or city made, and cheaper than any other dealer can offer within 30 miles of Bellefonte. Remember, Brackbill's the old reliable furniture room.

— Mr. Alfred Hosterman, tenant on the REPORTER farm near this place, sent a bunch of oats stalks to this office measuring 6 feet 2 inches in length. This puts Mr. Hosterman and the REPORTER right up head for tall oats, and we are waiting for the fellow who can send in taller oats.

—The tallest oats has come from James M'Cormick, near this place, measuring 6 feet four and one-half inches. This beats even the REPORTER oats.

—Housekeepers are invited to call at Harry Teats & Co's new grocery opposite the Bush house, and see a new and complete assortment of groceries that can not be beat anywhere. All goods fresh and pure and prices low. Country produce of all kinds wanted, for which the highest price will be allowed. Satisfaction guaranteed to all. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Call and see Harry Teats & Co's new grocery when at Bellefonte.

—Harvest hands in this valley have been receiving $1.50 per day. In Buffalo Run valley, we are informed, $2.00 and as high as $2.50 were paid such hands per day. The weather never was more favorable for cutting and hauling in crops. For this and the abundance of crops farmers can not be too mindful of a kind Providence.

—Let this be kept in mind by all, that at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store you can buy anything in the line of dry-goods, notions, queensware, groceries, glassware, ready-made clothing, boys suits a specialty, and the largest assortment of carpets in the valley. Johnny Mullen, manager, will treat all customers right. Give him a call, and bring your produce, and get the highest prices for it.

—On Thursday of last week, 13th, a boy about 13 years of age, named Wibley, met with an accident which resulted in his instantaneous death. He had been engaged in wheeling and picking flint stones from among the ore, and it is supposed that in dumping it from the high trestle into the cars below, he slipped and fell over the side. At least he was found lying across one of the cars, his neck having been broken by striking on the edge of a board. The poor boy's mother lives near or at the State College, whither he was at once taken, and the remains interred in the nearest cemetery. It is said that no one saw him fall, the first that was known of his death being the finding of his bruised and mutilated body.—*Watchman.*

—Pasha is a Turkish title given to Governors of the provinces, Ministers of State, and naval or military commanders of high rank. Bey, or Beg, is a title of honor given to the sons of a Pasha, and to army officers holding the rank of colonel. It means loard or commander. In Tunis and Tripoli the supreme officer of the State is called Bey. The largest and purest stock of all kinds of groceries is at Sechlers. These bits of information are worth remembering.

—Brockerhoff's store, Centre Hall, gives the highest prices for all kinds of country produce, and offers goods at much lower prices than elsewhere. Full assortment of everything.

—Reporter until after election 35cts.

—The Centre Hall select schools will commence on Monday next.

—Bargains, in all kinds of store goods at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store, and polite attention from the clerks.

—Subscribers in arrears, more especially such for whom we enclose accounts will oblige us by remittance. We have notified some who have given no attention at all, not even a reply, yet they had the benefit of our labor for from 4 to 8 years, this we submit is not quite fair, when we are obliged to pay right along for work, paper, ink, and pay their postage too.

For the REPORTER.

MADISONBURG CHIPS.

Geo. Zehner, of Newport, is visiting friends and relatives in this place.... A party of fishermen left this place last Friday evening for Sugarvalley with big calculations but their crest fallen faces on their return told their success.... Every body should see that balloon ascension at the harvest home picnic.... It is once more our painful duty to report the ill health of Daniel Grimm who is at present writing very sick—old age seems to be the chief course of his complaint....Katie Fullmer is again very sick—Katie is having a severe trial of it....Emanuel Brown has erected a new bar in his hotel which is quite an improvement. Emanuel is jolly landlord and has enmassed a host of friends in this place....The Denver expedition, the Lewistown reunion, the great rowing regatta and no doubt immense affairs, but all these taken together are no comparison to the coming Harvest Home picnic which will be held near Madisonburg, August 5. All eminent men have been invited to be present; sack racing, wheelborrow racing, fat men's racing, climbing slippery poles, catching greased pigs will be indulged in to enliven the occasion. The Millheim, Woodward, Farmers Mills and Rebersburg bands will furnish the music for the day. A neck tie and egg festival will be held on the grounds in the evening. There will be a balloon ascension in the afternoon and a fire balloon ascension in the evening. MILES.

REMARKABLE CURE.

The case of Miss Sue Campbell, of Pine Grove Mills, this county, who for twenty years has been an invalid, is attracting no little attention in our midst. In all that time she had not eaten a single meal at the table, had not been out of the house, had not walked a step unaided. Her prostration was caused by an affection of the spine, upon which the skill of many physicians had been exerted in vain.

Miss Campbell has always been a devout Christian, and among her friends numbered many of the most prominent evangelical workers of the State. She some time ago came to the conclusion that the prayer of the righteous will be answered and appointed a day upon which she was to arise from her bed—cured. Communicating with her friends she desired them to join in with her in prayer for her recovery. The day arrived and as the specified hour approached she had the brace, that supported her through twenty years affliction, removed, and at the exact time previously set she arose from her bed walking naturally and without any inconvenience whatever. Her relatives fearful that she might overdo herself attempted to induce her to return to her couch, and to show them how thorough was her cure she started and ran rapidly up stairs.

These are facts, and whether or not Miss Campbell is indebted to Providence for her restoration we shall not discuss. This much however cannot be questioned that whereas she was once afflicted, she is now well.—*Democrat.*

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Dr. P. S. Fischer, of Zion, as a candidate for Legislature, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. F. Taylor, of College township, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce the name of John A. Woodward, of Howard township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Henry Meyer, of Miles is a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

POTTERS MILLS SELECT SCHOOL.

A select school will be opened in the public school building at Potters Mills, July 24, 1882. The patronage of the public is respectfully and earnestly solicited. Special attention given to those preparing to teach. Tuition moderate.

jul13 M. SHIRK, Teacher.

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The Fall Term of this Academy will begin on the 31st of July, 1882. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach. Tuition from $4 to $8. Boarding from $2 to $2.50 per week.

W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M.,
13jul3t Principal.

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address

GEO. B. NASH,
13jul3m Spring Mills House.
Spring Mills, Pa.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun29tf Centre Hall.

FROM MARION TWP.

Jacksonville, July 12.—The marriage of Miss Emma Shoemaker and the Rev. I. F. Kerlin, which had been announced in the pulpit at half past 8 o'clock, by the Rev. D. O. Shoemaker, took place this A. M. at the appointed time. The fact of this being the first wedding ever held in the Reformed church of this place, it created quite a stir in our little town and vicinity. Many of the farmers and others wended their way to the church to witness the scene. To add to the brightness of the occasion, on the evening previous a number of ladies and a few gentlemen collected together for the purpose of decoraling the church with some of nature's sweetest and choicest flowers and adorning the front of the church with an arch under which the bridal party stood while the ceremony was performed. In the centre of the arch was hung a beautiful white wreath, which was afterwards presented to the bride. The bridal boquet on the altar, arranged in pyramidal style, was made of pure white lillies and drapings of myrtle; a number of other boquets artistically arranged gave the whole structure the appearance of a large pyramid back of the arch. Whilst the wedding march was being played the guests came up the middle isle in very becoming style, and were soon followed by the bridal party. The bride, attired in her elegant yet neat apparel, with countenance bright and manners composed, and the groom stately and dignified in his appearance, marched through the isle in the most tranquil manner. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father. At first his voice faltered but his feelings were finally suppressed and he went on calmly and audibly. Rev. G. P. Hartzel, who was also present, responded by a prayer; the minister and the bridal party uniting in repetition of the Lord's Prayer. The whole scene was very solemn and impressive.

The bridal party started on their tour to Washington City, Philadelphia and other places, after which they propose going to his place of residence in Columbia county to resume the ministerial duties awaiting him. May they enjoy a long and prosperous life, with as many beautiful flowers strewed along their pathway as were showered upon them on their wedding day. TUBA.

AUGUST COURT.

Grand Jurors.—Burnside, M Viehdefer—Penn, Jacob G Breon, W E Keen—Ferguson, J C Goheen, C B M'Cormick, Jonath Hess—Spring, Wm Dawson, N Redding, Wm Wolf—Benner, J S Carson—College, Chas Sellers—Worth, Jacob Spangler—Boggs, H L Barnhart—Liberty, C Holter—Walker, I Struble—Union, O Woodward, I B Kunes—Rush, H C Rice—Patton, S T Gray—Huston, Jno Gingery—Unionville, W D Smith—Potter, D B Brisbin, M B Richard.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Haines, D H Rote, M S Feidler, Wm Bright, Abs Musser, Adam Stover—Spring, T Noll, I Stover, E C Woods, H J Taylor, H Beck—Bellefonte, Theo Gordon, P Dooly, A Yearick, J Brackbill—Half Moon, G S Gray—Unionville, W H Smith—Boggs, E Shroyer, P W Barnhart, Jno I Walter, R Bierly—Benner, John Dunlap, S A Marshal—Harris, J M Ross, C Osman—Potter, John Spangler, Jacob Breon—Millheim, C W Hartman, S D Tobias, G W Stover, jr.—Snowshoe, T Gunsalis—Ferguson, John Boob, D W Shivery, B S Yearick, A Lapore—Worth, A P Stephens—Miles, Jasper Brumgart, Jacob Brumgart, A Leitzel—Rush, D G Wyche—Walker, Sol Peck, L Swartz—College, H Dale, John I Thompson—Marion, John Garberick, jr.—Huston, H Glen, N H Williams—Howard boro, J W Smith—Liberty, T Snyder.

SUICIDE OF A CRIMINAL.

Lock Haven, Pa., July 20.—A better translation of the letter left by the suicide, Duhlmeyer, who shot himself yesterday after burning up several thousand dollars in notes, leaves little room for doubt that he was a criminal from Germany. In his letter he says: "The bad deed I committed I want to make good again by working here in America as I never done before. I was not permitted to do so, as I found out that the police were hunting energetically, and, as I could not stand to be brought before a tribunal and be condemned, I came to the conclusion to be my own judge for the deed. As I had to lose my life I do not want the Government to get anything whatever. All the money I had I have burned up, but, unfortunately, I could not burn silver."

Duhlmeyer left $600 to be given to Klemfeld & Luetge, of Bremen, and Bellmer & Bockhorn, in Verden.

FOUND IN A MADHOUSE.

Ex-Prothonotary of Bucks Co. Found After an Absence of Four Years.

Doylestown, Pa., July 15.—Ex-Prothonotary William H. Cook, of Bucks county, went on a business trip to Doylestown on October 5, 1878. When he jumped off the cars at Doylestown and bid his friends a cheery goodby that was the last seen of him until a few days ago. His family and friends mourned him as dead, and his wife and children have since moved to Trenton, N. J. A few days ago David Cook, brother of William, who lives at Edgewood, was thunderstruck upon receiving a letter from the insane asylum at Lewistown stating that his long lost brother was dangerously ill at that institution. His brother had no difficulty in recognizing him. He was taken to Edgewood, his wife and children were summoned, and by nursing he was restored to comparative health.

The strange part of the story is that Mr. Cook remembers nothing about his visit to Doylestown four years ago, and all recollections of his life during that time have been blotted from his memory. His hair has become as white as snow, and although only forty-eight years of age he has the appearance of a man of eighty. His illness at Lewistown appears to have restored his reason, and he gives the following strange solution of the mystery: After leaving home on the morning of the 15th of October, 1878, he remembered nothing until he awoke one morning in Bloomfield, and then all of his previous life was a blank. He could recall nothing. Did not know who he was or that he had either family or friends. The people among whom he found himself gave him work, and for some time he acted as a bartender at a hotel in Bloomfield. After that he moved to Newport, where for two years he was a runner for the Ganz House there, and was known far and wide as old General Hill, he having taken the name of William Hill, having forgotten his own. About a month ago he went over to Matawanda, but how he got there or why he left Newport he cannot tell. At Matawanda he was taken violently ill with brain fever, and was removed in a delirious condition to the hospital at Lewistown. In his delirium he spoke of his wife, his brother David at Edgewood and of his sister, and the Superintendent of the hospital at once notified them, with the result already related.

Previous to his disappearance Mr. Cook had held prominent public positions in his section of the State. He had a few years before been made Prothonotary of Montgomery county, and in the spring previous to his disappearance was a delegate to the Democratic State Convention, and took a prominent part in the nomination of Judge Ross for the Supreme Court. In 1870 he moved to Philadelphia with his family, and lived at Seventh and Oxford streets. The money which he had made during his official life, however, rapidly dwindled away, and for some time it was suspected by his friends that his mind was giving away. His family and business relations were of the most honorable character. The year before his disappearance he moved to Bucks county, and was living on a farm near Doylestown.

THE SUPREME COURT REFUSES A MAN BOARD FOR HIS WARD AND GRANDSON.

William E. Confer was the son of Sam'l Confer, who died in the army during the late rebellion. At the time of Mr. Confer's death William was three years old, and he, with his widow mother, went to the house of the father of the latter, Wm. Trexler, to live. Mrs. Confer received a pension until she married a Mr. Williams, a number of years after her husband's death. William Confer was sent to schools for soldiers' orphans, and at one time became sick, he went to the house of his grandfather, who had been appointed his guardian. He lived there a considerable while. When Mr. Trexler came to settle his guardianship before the orphans' court of Clinton county, he being a poor man, claimed board from the estate of his nephew, who had been favored with a pension to the extent of $155. The Clinton county court refused to allow the old man's claim, whereupon he appealed to the supreme court. In a decision filed the supreme court says that the judge was right in not allowing the claim. Mr. Trexler made no charge at the time the young man was boarding with him, and he evidently had no intention to do so. The supreme court take it that the presentation of the claim was altogether an afterthought.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

A Missionary's Fear of a Near Uprising of all the Moslems.

Philadelphia, July 18.—Rev. Mangazar Memgasarian, preacher at the Bethany Presbyterian Church, said Arabi Bey was a parot, and upon a junction of his forces with the Prophet El Mehdi, which is sure to occur soon, 2,000,000 Arabs will spring to arms. The reverend gentleman is a native of this country and a graduate of Princeton College, but has long resided in the East. He said to the *World* correspondent that Arabi Bey's part in the struggle in Egypt was prompted by commendable and patriotic motives. The real power in Egypt has been held by England and France through their financial agents, who were sent there to see that Egypt's debt to France and England were paid. They practically governed the country through the control of its finances, drew enormous salaries and lived luxuriously. He did not believe the Sultan would interfere in Egypt. If he did he would do it unwillingly. He will not send Mahometans to fight Mahometans. The Turk is the everlasting enemy of England, as of all other Christian nations, and if the Turks go into Egypt they will unite with Arabi against the armies of Great Britain. It was wise that the Sultan had not interfered in the Alexandria struggle. Mr. Mangasarian said: "Before foreigners came to protect us we had better peace and greater safety in the East than now. To-day there is a British consul in every city in Turkey. Why? To protect Christians, but their presence only stirs up the Turk. He looks at the elegant dwelling of England's consul; he determines to show England that he is not afraid of her or her consuls; he snatches up his sword, rushes into the street and plunges it into the first Christian he meets. Long have we looked to England for help, but our hope has been disappointed, and alas! we have often found that it was not so much the safety of the Christian she cares for as her own selfish interests. You have heard of the false prophet, as he is called by the American newspapers. But the Arabs think him a true prophet. It is predicted that a prophet shall arise, and this one, with a large army, is marching to join Arabi. No other soldiers fight as the Bedouin Arabs as long as their religious fire remains. When such a religious fire binds these armies together there will be an enormous uprising in the East. The Arabs never fight for land or power. It is a religious war every time. They know that the gates of Paradise are under the sword; that the sword is the key to Paradise. You can see that the uprising of one hundred and eighty million people, fired by a religious fervor, is no common enemy.

A $1,000 PUMMELING MATCH.

New York, July 17.—John L. Sullivan and "Tug" Wilson, the English champion, fought in Madison Square garden tonight. During the course of the fight Wilson was knocked down twenty-seven times, but succeeded in standing out for the entire four rounds, winning the money. The time of the fight, including the allowance between rounds, was fifteen minutes. At 8 o'clock there were about 16,000 people in the garden—motely gathering, mainly thieves and roughs, though many respectable people were present. The entertainment was opened by sparring matches between a lot of well known boxers, but the vast crowd soon tired of this, and finally hissed them off the stage and demanded the production of the champions. At 9:38 Wilson and Sullivan accompanied, the first by Arthur Chambers and Geo. Holden and the latter by Billy Madden and Joe Gross appeared in the ring. The vast audience rose and cheered the two men and were wild with delight. Betting at this time stood $100 to $75 in favor of the American. Both men are stripped to the waist and were light tights, Harry Hill, by unanimous consent, was chosen referee and before the fight began both men were summoned to the side of the ring and submmitted their gloves to the inspection of Captian Williams and that officer expressed himself as satisfied. Wilson then offered to bet Sullivan $1,000 that he would not be knocked out, but Sullivan declined, saying there was already enough money on the match. The terms and conditions of the fight were four rounds to be fought, Marquis of Queensbury rule of three minutes each, a minute's rest, and ten seconds, in case of a knock-down, for the fallen man to get up. If Wilson should fight for the four rounds, Sullivan engaged to pay him $1,000, which was placed in Harry Hill's hands. Promptly to the call of the referee both men stepped to the middle of the ring and grasped hands, their seconds, Madden and Chambers, doing likewise.

Round 1. Both men advanced to the centre of the ring and Wilson leadinz planted a light blow on the champion's face. The latter then went at the Englishman viciously and nine times in succession knocked him down. He fought him all over the ring and on the ropes, planting heavy, stinging blows on his face and back.

Round 2. This round was a repetition of the first, Wilson acting on the defensive, while Sullivan pitched in hammer and tongs and laid Wilson out eight times, but the latter always managed to regain his feet before the expiration of the ten seconds. He succeeded in getting in one or two blows on Sullivan, and when knocked down drew Sullivan on top of him once or twice.

Round 3 was hard and desperate. Both men were sweating profusely. Sullivan with clenched teeth, rushed at Wilson and knocked him against the ropes and fell over the ring, the little Englishman standing up bravely and gamely to the terrible slugging he was receiving. Once in a while he gained a few seconds by clinching and holding Sullivan's arms, but it was for a few seconds only. In this round he was knocked down five times.

Round 4. This being the final round the audience drew close about the ring. Sullivan, it could be plainly seen, was angry, and when the time was called fairly jumped for Wilson. He pounded and hammered him and knocked him clean off his feet five times more, but the little fellow stuck it out till the fight was declared at an end, the time being fifteen minutes, including the minute for rest. Both men shook hands at the conclusion of the fight, and Sullivan left the ring. Wilson surrounded by his friends was warmly congratulated by them. Tubs of water, sponges and other articles for occasions of this kind were produced, and he was thoroughly washed and sponged. Afterwards both men met at Harry Hills, and Hill paid the $1,000 to Wilson. There were fully 15,000 people outside the building as the fight went on. Much money changed hands on the result, both men being heavily backed.

MAN AND INSECTS.

The only nerves (worth mentioning) in the human body which are not under the control of the brain, are those of the heart and other internal organs; and over these parts as everybody knows, we have not any voluntary power. But all our limbs and muscles are moved in accordance with impulses sent down from the brain, so that, for example, when I have made up my mind to send a telegram to a friend, my legs take me duly to the telegraph office, my hand writes the proper message, and my tongue undertakes the necessary arrangements with the clerk. But in the insect's body there is no such regular subordination of all the parts composing the nervous system to a single central organ or head office. The largest knot of nerve cells in it is true, is generally found in the neighborhood of the sense organs, and it receives direct nerve bundles from the eyes, antennae, mouth, and other chief adjacent parts; but the wings and legs are moved by separate knots of nerve cells, connected by a sort of spinal cord with the head, but capable of acting quite independently on their own account. Thus, if we cut off a wasp's head and stick it to a needle in front of some sugar and water, the mouth will greedily begin to eat the sweet sirup, apparently unconscious of the fact that it has lost its stomach, and that the food is quietly dropping out of the gullet at the other end as fast as it is swallowed. So, too, if we decapitate that queer Mediterranean insect, the praying mantis, the headless body will still stand catching flies with its outstretched arms, and fumbling about for its mouth when it has caught one, evidently surprised to find that its head is unaccountably missing. In fact, whatever may be the case with man, the insect, at least, is really a conscious automaton. It sees and smells food, and it is at once impelled by its nervous constitution to eat it. It receives a sense-impression for the bright hue of a flower, and it is irresistibly attracted towards it, as the moth is to the candle. It has no power of deliberation, no ability even to lift its own limbs in unaccustomed manners. Its whole life is governed for it by its fixed nervous constitution, and by the stimulations it receives from outside. And so, though the world probably appears much the same to the beetle as to us, the nature of its life is very different. It acts like a piece of clockwork mechanism wound up to perform a certain number of fixed movements, and incapable of ever going beyond the narrow circle for which it is designed.—*Grant Allen, in Knowledge.*

AN INFANT SON KIDNAPPED.

The Infant Son of a Boston Capitalist Kidnapped and $10,000 Ransom Demanded.

Montreal, July 18.—Great excitement was created in this city to-day by the occurrance of a case of knidnapping similar in all respects to that of Charlie Ross at Philadelphia. Last night the house in the West end of Mr. Melvin Smith, a Boston capitalist, who has lived here for years, was broken into and Mr. Smith's third child, a boy three years old, was kidnapped. A letter was left behind threatening the child with death in two days unless a ransom of $10,000 was paid for his restoration. The kidnappers got into the second flat, where the boy slept, by means of a ladder placed under the window. The green blinds customary here were shut and buttoned on the inside. Two slats were cut out and the button unfastened within. The kidnappers then entered without difficulty, went through Mrs. Smith's room to the nursery, where the three children were sleeping in separate cribs, and, taking the youngest they made good their retreat. They were not heard or observed, although the mother and the grandmother of the children were sitting reading in an adjoining room, the door of which was open. Besides, there were three servants in the kitchen down stairs. It is supposed that the child was kidnapped between 9 and 10. The letter referred to makes threats against the father of the child if he fails to comply with the demand for the ransom or if he appeals to authorities for redress.

LATER.—Soon after midnight the child was found standing alone on a door step about a mile from his father's house.

Principal Dawson still adheres to the doctrine that the drift phenomena were produced by icebergs floating in the ocean, rather than by glaciers. The last *Canadian Naturalist* gives his present views on the subject in the form of remarks upon Von Woeickoff's "Memoir on Glaciers and Icebergs in Relation to Climate." He assumes that the glacialists adhere to the doctrine of the continental glacier, and argues that no amount of cold induced sufficient evaporation and precipitation to afford the necessary snow in the interior. He is fighting a man of straw, for glacialists now believe the great snowfall to have been along the Labrador peninsula, from which the ice moved in all directions, but notably to the southwest, till met in the Mississippi Valley the ice flowing southeasterly from the British Columbia highlands. If the ice stretched from sea to sea, it was because the Labrador and Columbia glaciers became confluent in the great continental valley, not because o. any excessive snowfall in the interior. Dawson thinks the great "terminal moraine" (he forgot that there are several of them) must have been the "southern margin of an ice-laden sea, where the floe of ice and bergs grounded or where the ice suddenly melted." The first reason cannot hold, because these moraine lines vary more than 1,000 feet in altitude and a seashore line should be approximately horizontal; the second makes it necessary to believe in a submergence of the continent by more than 5,000 feet. This view is self-contradictory; for, if all the land in the northern part of the continent were submerged, there would be no opportunity for icebergs to form and no projecting peaks to supply the fragments of rock transported.

DRAGGED TO DEATH.

Scranton, Pa., July 18.—A shocking occurrance took place here to-day, resulting in a driver boy named Staples being dragged to death at the heels of a runaway horse, in presence of a crowd of people. Staples was employed on the culm dump adjoining the Mount Pleasant Colliery, and at quitting time got on his horse's back to ride to the stable. At this moment a steam whistle went off and the animal leaped down a steep embankment, throwing Staples, whose legs was caught in the harness. The animal ran over ruts and stones and over the railroad track, then jumped over a picket fence with the boy dragging behind him, and did not stop until the stable was reached. When young Staples was extricated he was dying and expired before he could be removed to his home, a short distance away.

Chicago, Ill., July 20.—Fifteen fatal cases of lockjaw, caused by wounds from toy pistols on July 4, have been reported in this city, and three in the country. Six boys have died in Burlington, Iowa, and three in Peoria, Ill., from the same cause.

DIED.

On 29 instant, at Montgomery Station, Lycoming county, Pa., Ella E., wife of Wesley Doyle, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Willow, of Centre Hall, aged 37 years and 10 days.

Daniel E. Mokel died at his home in New Millport, Clearfield county, Pa., July 20, aged 50 years, 3 months and 15 days. Mr. Mokel was a native of Haines twp., and a shoemaker by trade. He moved to Clearfield county some 18 years ago.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.15
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled, 90c.
Oats, 55c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed,. 4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter 15c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12½.
Ham, 15c.
Shoulders 10c
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 15c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

Personal—

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you a fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day. (19)

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall,
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop oncorner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large loi of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON, Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

DR. RICHARD SAPINGTON, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

Boonsboro, Md., Oct. 12, 1881.
Gentlemen:—Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all."
GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

. New Advertisements.

J. W. CORNELIUS,
Photographer, 316 Market Street,
LEWISBURG, Pa.
The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

—FOR—CASH—
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,
13july Spring Mills, Pa.

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN
—AND—
STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
GLASS WARE,
CANNED FRUITS,
AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.
Remember the Store is a new one opened on
Monday, May 1,
AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.
jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Hannah M. Chambers, late of Bellefonte, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. R. G. BRETT, Adm'r,
15jun6t Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 31unt

BUTT'S HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE,
RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING.
Both Sexes admitted. College and Preparatory Schools. Under care of Members of the society of Friends. The main building destroyed by fire the ninth month last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all modern conveniences. Thorough instructions in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific building containing Laboratories, Drawing Rooms, Machine Shops, and appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 9th month (Sept.) 13th. Apply early, as other things being equal places will be given the earliest applicants.
For full particulars, address [illegible]
GILL, Principal, Swarthmore, Delaware County, Penna.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

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CARPETS

Greatest Bargains

Offered in Carpets

Having bought the Entire Stock of CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, &c., formerly owned by I. Guggenheimer,

—At a—
Great Sacrifice.

We will offer the same at 30 to 40 per cent below regular prices, until disposed of.

Goldsmith Bro.,

BEE HIVE
One Price Stores.

A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS AWAITS YOU AT OAK HALL. THE PRICES ON BOTH THIN STUFFS AND WOOLENS ARE FIXED OR READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME OF OUR LAST MONTH'S UPSET SALE.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

And Brockerhof's

NEW STORE!
—AT—
CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening
—OF—
NEW STOCK,
JOHN MULLEN,
Manager,
—AT THE—
—Hotel Stand.—

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMEES
NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
Ready Made
CLOTHING
—FOR—
Men and Bo

Old Friends.

The old old friends!
Some changed; some buried; some gone out of sight;
Some enemies, and in this world's swift fight
No time to make amends.

The old old friends—
Where are they? Three are lying in one grave;
And one from the far-off world on the daily wave
No loving message sends.

The old dear friends!
One passes daily, and one wears a mask;
Another long estranged cares not to ask
Where causeless anger ends.

The dear old friends,
So many and so foud in days of youth!
Alas that Faith can be divorced from Truth,
When love in severance ends.

The old old friends!
They hover round me still in evening shades;
Surely they shall return when sunlight fades,
And life on God depends.

—*W. J. Linton.*

FASHION REPEATS ITSELF.

I, Robert Ogden, at twenty-four, was a tolerably good-looking youth, with a position in Wells & Banker's wholesale store as bookkeeper at a salary of seventy-five dollars per month. Nothing very brilliant about all this, to be sure; but I think I should have felt very well satisfied with my lot in life had I never indulged in dreams of sudden wealth—in other words, if I had never heard of my rich Aunt Mahala. Now unfortunately—or fortunately, just as you please to consider it—I had not only heard of her, but she was the oracle to which our family listened on all occasions. She was a spinster of the severest type, but she was the possessor of two hundred thousand dollars in good securities, and this, as you may imagine, covered a multitude of defects.

When I was six years old and my cousins, Bert and Jim Osgood, were about the same age, Aunt Mahala announced her intention of setting one of us up in business to the extent of half her fortune when he, the lucky boy, should become twenty-five years of age. Whichever one of us best suited her in general behavior and in the choice of a wife should be the favored one, she declared. On that day my trouble commenced. Of course the choice of a wife had not yet entered my youthful imagination, but as I grew into boyhood I manifested a natural desire to have as good a time as other boys, and this was entirely contrary to Aunt Mahala's strict idea of propriety.

"The idea of your letting that boy go off with a lot of other young loafers to ride down hill till 10 o'clock at night!" she would say to my mother, and for that wiuter, at least, my fun was spoiled, or else procured under the greatest difficulties. Oh, I hated Aunt Mahala in those days, and wished her a thousand miles away!

When I was old enough to realize the immense help her money would be to me, I did, for a time, try to please her; but her whims and her almost constant interference provoked me beyond the bounds of endurance.

"Let her keep her money!" I declared wrathfully to my mother, who was always expostulating against my impatience. "If Jim and Bert want to get down on their knees to her they can do so, but I am resolved to be independent."

Now all this sounded very fine and I felt every word of it; at the same time one hundred thousand dollars was a nice sum, and nothing would have suited me better than to have it at my disposal.

When I obtained a situation at Wells & Banker's, Aunt Mahala for the first time acknowledged herself pleased.

"I like to see young men get into business," she said, emphatically. "There's nothing more disgusting than to see a young sprig like yourself sauntering around with a cane and a cigar, trying to make folks think he's a man when he don't know any more than a baby."

Strangely enough, she advised all her nephews to get married.

"Men are poor, miserable creatures unless they have a sensible woman to look after them and keep them from making fools of themselves," she said to me.

I did not contradict this sweeping assertion, but I might just as well have done so, for she took up her last remark exactly as if I had.

"Yes, fools—perfect fools! They always will be, for they always have been."

"Was that the reason you never married one of them?" I ventured to ask, although I knew that my chance for the one hundred thousand would sink a trifle thereby.

"None of your impudence, young man! I refused better fellows than you before I was sixteen years old, because they didn't know anything."

This was very flattering, but I modestly refrained from making any reply whatever, and Aunt Mahala went on:

"The worst of it is the women don't know anything nowadays—a shiftless, lazy set, with no more common sense than a peacock. Why, when I was a young—"

But I recollected a pressing engagement, and left the room.

It was about this time that I met Ray Ansdell. She was an only child, and although her father was not wealthy he was in possession of a good income; so Ray dressed handsomely, went in the best society and had every wish gratified. She was not a beauty, strictly speaking, but she had a fresh, piquant face that was more attractive than mere regularity of features, and she knew how to make herself irresistibly charming to her friends. Gay, stylish and inclined to flirt I found her, but beneath it all she was pure and true and womanly, and I loved her as I had never even dreamed of loving any woman.

I plucked up courage at last and told her so, although I knew she could do better as far as money was concerned, unless, indeed, Aunt Mahala decided in my favor, which at present seemed very unlikely. And now that Ray had promised to be mine, and I was looking forward to our marriage, I longed for the one hundred thousand more than ever. It would enable me to place my darling in as good a home as I should take her from, and I could not endure the thought of anything less. I did not want to take any advantage of Jim and Bert, however. Once I ventured to broach the subject to my aunt, and proposed that she should divide the money equally among the three of us; but I was promptly told to mind my own affairs, and not trouble myself about money which would never trouble me.

Bert happened to be the one to inform Aunt Mabala of my engagement to Ray Ansdell.

"I tell you she's stylish!" I heard him say in conclusion, and with malicious intent, I was sure, for the word "stylish" always goaded the old lady into a furious humor.

"Stylish!" she snorted; excuse the verb, but no other one expresses her tone. "Of course that's all he wants, then! Any little fool who can mince along and look like a fashion plate will do for him; no brains, no common sense—but never mind, if she's only stylish!"

At this juncture I walked into the room, and Bert, who did not know of my proximity, looked a little crestfallen, and soon took his departure.

"So Bert was kind enough to inform you of my engagement," I remarked.

"Oh, yes! It was nothing to me, of course! He only happened to mention it."

This in her most sarcastic tone of voice, and I knew she was offended because I had not made a confidante of her.

"It is only a few days since it was all settled, and I was awaiting an opportunity to inform you of it," I said, anxious to conciliate her, if possible.

"Don't trouble yourself to make excuses, young man. Of course no one expected you to think of your poor old aunt at such a time as this. She has nothing in common with lofty young gentlemen nor giggling little flirts, either."

"Aunt Mahala, please don't pass judgment upon Ray Ansdell until you have seen her and become acquainted with her," I bagged, feeling the occasion to be too important to lose my temper.

"Well, bring her around," she condescended to say. "I confess I'd like to see the girl who is fool enough to want to throw herself away on you."

It would never do to slight this courteous invitation, so I explained to Ray soon afterward that an eccentric old aunt of mine desired to see her. Ray expressed her willingness to go and pay her a visit.

"I dearly like eccentric people," she declared, enthusiastically.

I greatly doubted her liking Aunt Mahala, but it would not discourage her by saying so.

"I will come for you early Saturday afternoon," I said, as I kissed her goodbye at the door. "And, darling, you must not mind if my aunt makes peculiar remarks; it is her way."

"Oh, no! And I shall make her like me, in spite of your forebodings to the contrary."

"Now, Ray, I never said—"

"No you never said so," interrupted Ray, "but you looked it all the time. You imagine your Aunt Mahala and I won't get on together; well, we shall see."

"I don't know how any one can help loving you," I cried, snatching a dozen kisses from the bright, roguish face so close to mine.

Saturday, immediately after luncheon, I informed Aunt Mahala that I should bring Ray Ansdell to see her that afternoon.

"Ansdell—Ansdell," she mused. "I used to know a man by that name a good while ago — a poor, shiftless, drinking fellow. What did you say her other name was?"

"Rachel," I replied, thankful that it was an old-fashioned name, for Aunt Mahala persisted in liking anything and everything dating fifty years back.

"Then why don't you call her Rachel instead of that silly nickname? But then I suppose it would not be stylish enough for her ladyship."

I kept my temper with an effort, and tried to say calmly:

"Auntie, I hope you will say nothing to Miss Ansdell about your fortune or your intentions regarding it. She promised to marry me believing me to be a poor man with my way to make in the world, and as she will probably have to live with me as such I don't want you to say anything to raise expectations which may never be realized."

"Don't be alarmed," said Aunt Mahala, grimly, "It's not likely I'd be bragging of my money to a little chit like her, who don't know the value of a dollar except to fritter it away on candy and ribbons. By the way, I should think it would be quite a come down for the young lady to set up housekeeping on a salary of seventy-five dollars a month," sneered the old lady, in a manner that made my blood boil.

"You will please be more respectful in speaking of her and to her," I retorted. "I don't expect you to like her. If I brought down an angel out of heaven you would say she didn't know anything; but if you do not treat Ray Ansdell decently I will never forgive you, and when I have a home of my own you shall never enter it. Now mark my words."

"You insufferable puppy!" shouted Aunt Mahala, furiously. "You look well talking about angels out of heaven! You look a great deal more like mating with an angel out of the other place, with your smoking and swearing and your disrespectful manner—"

Here she choked for breath and I escaped from the room. I reflected that I had been exceedingly foolish to lose my temper when talking with Aunt Mahala, for when this happened she never failed to get the better of me; she certainly had done so now, and this fact would put her into something as nearly resembling good humor as she ever allowed herself to indulge, consequently now was the auspicious time to present Ray.

I hurried at once to her home and found her waiting for me.

"You don't say a word about my new suit," she said, as soon as we started. "It just came home from the dressmaker's, and it is quite too stylish for anything."

My heart sank; Aunt Mahala would hate the dress and its owner, I thought, as I looked down at it. It was a plain, full skirt of some silky material, with a queer, gathered waist, and puffs at the top of the sleeves; nothing fancy about it, but if it was stylish, its fate was sealed as far as Aunt Mahala was concerned.

"Rob, something troubles you this afternoon," exclaimed far sighted Ray. "Do I look so very hideous, and are you sure that Aunt Mahala won't like me?"

"You are charming, my pet; but I was thinking how miserably poor I am. Ray, have you ever reflected that with my salary I cannot provide all the luxuries to which you have been accustomed in your own home?"

"Rob, have you ever reflected that so long as I have you I don't care a penny for luxuries or anything else?"

"But when you are deprived of them you may miss them more than you imagine, my dear Ray," I urged.

"If you keep on talking in this ridiculous way I shall think you are becoming tired of me, and in that case there is no use going to see your Aunt Mahala," exclaimed Ray, stopping short and pulling her arm from mine.

"There, there, Ray! I won't say another word; we'll take each other for better or worse, and I'll work—oh, how I will work to make a fitting home for you!"

We had arrived at the house by this time and I led the way at once to my Aunt Mahala's room. The old lady arose as we entered, and gazed steadily at Ray.

"Where did you get that dress?" she demanded, without paying the least attention to my formal introduction.

"Madame Guthbert made it for me," answered Ray, manifesting no surprise at my aunt's abrupt question.

"It's the first decent dress I've seen on a girl in fifty long years! Why, child, it had one made nearly like it when I was a girl; and a bead work bag, too!" exclaimed my aunt, snatching at the dainty morsel of glistening steel which Ray held in her hands. "Just such a one as I had given me on my eighteenth birthday! I used to carry it wherever I went, but one day I was out in a boat with a lot of young people and some one dropped it overboard, and that was the last of it. I can't understand how you happen to be carrying one so near like it in these days," Aunt Mahala said, in a dazed kind of way.

"This was Grandmamma Ansdell's when she was young," Ray explained, brightly. "It's exactly like the fashionable ones now, and mamma said I might have it for mine. I'm knitting lace," she went on, as my aunt continued to gaze at her like one in a dream; "so I thought I'd bring it along and work while we talked."

"To be sure, my dear! Sit right here by me," said Aunt Mahala, drawing out the easiest chair and seating Ray in it.

All this time I had stood by, so astounded by the old lady's amiability that I hardly comprehended what was being said. Had she suddenly lost her mind, or was Ray bewitching her?

They were soon deep in the mysteries of lace-making, and Aunt Mahala brought out piece after piece of lace yellow with age.

"All my own work when I was a girl," she said; and Ray pronounced them lovely, and asked to copy some of the patterns.

Never had I seen Aunt Mahala in such a mood as this, and I could only be thankful and hope for it to last.

"Rob, the poor old goose, doesn't seem to appreciate lace work," Ray said, with a side-long glance at me.

"That's so," replied Aunt Mahala, evidently agreeing on the goose question. "And he can go about his business, if he has any."

I left, and only returned in time to take dinner with them, rightly judging that they would get along as well without me.

"Your aunt has given me the loveliest hand-embroidered handkerchief?" Ray informed me. "And she is going to teach me to do the same kind of embroidery. Oh, I've had a delightful afternoon!" she went on, turning to Aunt Mahala, "and I shall come again very soon."

"Robert," said my aunt, as Ray was tying on her quaint poke bonnet to go home, "Rachel looks very much as I did at her age."

This was the worst insult of all, but I bore it without a murmur, and Ray exclaimed, impulsively:

"I hope I shall look as nice as you when I get to be your age!"

I actually thought I saw tears in Aunt Mahala's eyes, when Ray threw her arms around her neck and kissed her good-night, and her voice certainly trembled as she said:

"Good-night, my dear child. God bless and keep you!"

"Rob, has your Aunt Mahala any property?" inquired Ray, soon after we commenced our homeward walk.

"Yes, I believe she has some," I answered, hypocritically.

"Then I am sure she intends giving some of it to you. She asked me how I expected to get along as the wife of a poor man, and I said I should be very economical. I told her we were going to work together and make money; that I should do most of my own work, and all that. She chuckled and nodded her head, and kept saying, 'We shall see—we shall see!' and I couldn't help thinking she meant to do something for you. I hope she will, Rob, for your sake. I don't like to think of your toiling behind that desk to make a bare living for us."

Then I told her all about the one hundred thousand which I had not the slightest doubt would now be mine.

"And all because you are the dearest, sweetest, most sensible woman in the whole world!" I declared.

"No," contradicted Ray, "it's because fashion, like history, repeats itself. If the old styles had not become new I shouldn't have had my dress made in this delightful, old-fashioned way, nor should I have been carrying Grandmamma Ansdell's work bag, nor should I have been knitting lace such as your Aunt Mahala made so long ago; and you know very well, Rob, that it was all this which pleased the dear old lady."

"Then we'll call it Providence working in our behalf, and be thankful forevermore," I said.

"And you will do something for your cousins, who will be terribly disappointed," pleaded tender-hearted Ray.

"Certainly," I replied. "I always intended to help them if the money came to me."

The next day Aunt Mahala informed me that I might get into any branch of business that I desired, and she would furnish the money.

"You have some business tact," she said, condescendingly, "and with such a wife as Rachel Ansdell, you can't go far wrong."

I thanked her heartily, and kissed her to emphasize my thanks, at which she was greatly incensed, and told me not to make a fool of myself.

Bert came over that same morning. I fancied he was a little anxious to know how Aunt Mahala liked Ray. She did not keep him long in suspense, but sounded her praises until he appeared to grow tired of listening.

"Wait until you see the girl I have my eye on," he said, lightly.

"You couldn't find one like Rachel Ansdell if you hunted the world over. Why, I never shall forget how I felt when she walked in here yesterday. She looked like some dear old picture stepped down out of a frame. It brought back the days of my youth—it did, indeed!" declared Aunt Mahala, verging on the poetical.

The old lady has never lost her good opinion of Ray, but always looks upon her with especial favor. She is losing some of her sharpness of tongue and temper, too. I think she is ashamed to indulge before Ray, who is good-nature and sunshine itself. If she keeps on improving she will be quite a lovable old lady, but however that may be, Ray and I can never forget how much we owe her.

Manufacture of Steel Pens.

Steel used for making steel pens reaches the factory in sheets about two feet long-by one foot three inches wide, and 0 004 inch thick. They are cut into bands of different widths, according to the dimensions of the pen required, the most usual widths being two, two and a half and three inches. The bands are then heated in an iron box and annealed, when they are passed on to the rolls and reduced to the desired thickness of the finished pen, thus being transformed into ribbons of great delicacy about four feet long. The blanks are then stamped out from the ribbons by a punching machine, the tool of which has the form of the pen required. The blanks leave the die at the lower part of the machine, and fall into a drawer, with the points already formed. They are then punched with the small hole, which terminates the slit, and prevents it from extending, and afterward raised to a cherry-red heat in sheet-iron boxes. The blanks are then curved between two dies, the concave one fixed and the convex brought down upon it by mechanism. The pens, now finished as regards their form, are hardened by being plunged, hot, into oil, when they are as brittle as glass. After cleansing by being placed in a revolving barrel with sawdust, they are tempered in a hollow cylinder of sheet-iron, which revolves over a coke fire after the manner of a coffee-roaster. The cylinder is open at one end, and while it is being turned a workman throws in twenty-five gross of pens at a time and watches carefully the effect of the heat on the color of the pens. When they assume a fine blue tint, he pours the pens into a large metal basin, separating them one from another, to facilitate the cooling. After this process, which requires great skill and experience, comes the polishing, which is effected in receptacles containing a mixture of fine sand and hydrochloric acid and made to revolve. This operation lasts twenty-four hours, and gives the pens a steel-gray tint. The end of the pen, between the hole and the point, is then ground with an emery wheel revolving very rapidly. There only now remains to split the pens, which is the most important operation, being performed by a kind of shears. The lower blade is fixed, and the upper one comes down with a rapid motion, slightly below the edge of the fixed blade. To give perfect smoothness to the slit, and at the same time make the pens bright, they are subjected to the operation of burnishing by being placed in a revolving barrel almost entirely filled with boxwood sawdust.—*Chroniques Industrielle.*

The Last Kiss.

A San Francisco man who was working a soapstone mine in the interior of the State was recently visited by his wife and child. They were all three returning to their cabin, a short distance from the mine, when the wife, telling him to go on with the child, turned to go back to the tunnel for a shovel she wanted. As she started she turned around and said: "Kiss me first." Her husband complied. She reached the entrance of the tunnel when the rocks and earth gave way, burying the unfortunate woman, and causing her instant death.

Recent investigations show that consumption of the lungs can be produced in the human subject inside of ninety days, by exclusive use of food containing starch and sugar in alcoholic and acetic acid fermentations.

A foreign journal states that chemically pure glycerine, when taken in large quantities, exerts a poisonous effect on the system, comparable to that produced by alcohol.

The Trouble in Egypt

The special correspondent of the Associated Press with the British fleet telegraphed the following detailed account of the engagement:

"A British naval officer has furnished me the following account of the day's operations: The bombardment commenced at 7:45 this morning. The ironclads Superb, Sultan and Alexandra engaged and totally destroyed Fort Pharos and the lighthouse batteries, which are at the entrance to the new port, and were intended to dominate the approach to the inner harbor. The flagship Invincible, the Monarch and the Penelope took up commanding positions outside the reefs, and, assisted from the outside by the Temeraire, attacked with destructive effect the strong position of Fort Mex, with the lighthouse and shore batteries. The Inflexible was stationed so as to command the lighthouse batteries, Fort Pharos and Fort Mex at the same time, and was thus in a position to cooperate both with the division outside and that inside the reefs. The gun vessels Bittern, Condor, Beacon, Decoy and Cygnet attacked the Marabout batteries at the entrance of the harbor, and, taking a close and destructive range, soon silenced them; after which they ran in and shelled Fort Mex, on the southern side of the entrance to the anchorage or outer harbor. The Invincible, under cover of her own guns and those of the Bittern, then landed a party of blue jackets and marines, who entered Fort Mex and blew up the heavy guns. The bombardment practically ceased at noon, though some heavy guns are at this hour still shelling Fort Napoleon, a large work, situated at the southern angle of the inner harbor and dominating the town. The fort does not reply. On the whole the Egyptians fought their batteries with more determination than had been expected. Several of the earthworks, behind which guns were mounted, were found to be mere heaps of sand. One shot went clear through the Inflexible."

The London *Standard's* correspondent on board the Invincible telegraphs: "The forts and batteries on the sea face are a heap of ruins. The Egyptians stuck to their guns until the forts were crumbling. The aim of the Egyptian gunners was chiefly directed against the Penelope and Inflexible, and they fired principally round shot. Their elevation was bad. The Invincible was seldom hit. The armor of the Superb was penetrated. The Egyptian officers set a good example to their men, often jumping upon the parapets to see the effects of their fire. The party of marines which landed from the Invincible to blow up Fort Mex saw several dead lying inside the fort. The Egyptians had lain down to rest on account of the small number of casualties on the British vessels."

Another correspondent telegraphed as follows: "At half-past 10 the khedive's palace, called the Ras el Tin, or the Harem palace, lying to the north of the forts, took fire, and at the time I write is still burning. The fight was nearly over all along the line by 12 o'clock, although the ships all continued to fire in order to complete the dismantlement of the forts. Several small magazines in the course of the afternoon were blown up by our shell, a large one in Fort Ada being destroyed by a lucky shot from the Inflexible. At 1 o'clock volunteers were called for on board the Invincible to go ashore to spike the guns of Fort Mex, which the fire of the ships had failed to dismount. The work was dangerous, for troops might have been lying behind the fort. However there were plenty of volunteers, and twelve men were selected for the adventure, Lieutenant Bradford being in command and Major Tulloch being lieutenant. Lieutenant Lambton accompanied him. This duty was skillfully and rapidly performed. To effect a landing the men had to wade breast high, but no opposition was met as they landed. The guns were burst with charges of gun cotton, and the party returned on board ship without a single casualty.

"Of the ships engaged with Fort Mex the Penelope was struck five times, and had eight men wounded and one gun disabled. The Invincible was struck many times, but only six shots penetrated her. The foreyard was struck and the royal brace cut away. No one was wounded. The Monarch was not hit once, probably owing to her ability to shift ground, while, on the other hand, she was, in movement and practice of her guns, inferior to the Invincible. Up till to-day the ironclads kept an occasional fire, but the forts did not reply during the latter part of the afternoon. One wing of the palace is in ruins. This was inevitable. Since the guns of the Inflexible and forts Pharos and Ada, those portions of the town in the line of fire must also have suffered. The Egyptian gunners fought their guns exceedingly well, sticking to them until the forts were crumbling ruins. The party who landed to destroy the guns of Fort Mex saw several dead lying inside, and the total loss of the enemy must have been heavy." The casualties on the English ships the first day was five killed and twenty-seven wounded.

The United States minister at Constantinople was asked by the sultan of Turkey to act as mediator between England and Egypt; but, under instructions from this government, declined to act.

On the second day of the attack on Alexandria the bombardment was renewed by the British gunboats Inflexible and Temeraire, which, together with the Sultan and Superb, that had been repaired in the night. The firing of the gunboats met with no response. A flag of truce was hoisted at noon on the arsenal, where the minister of war and the official divan of the Khedive